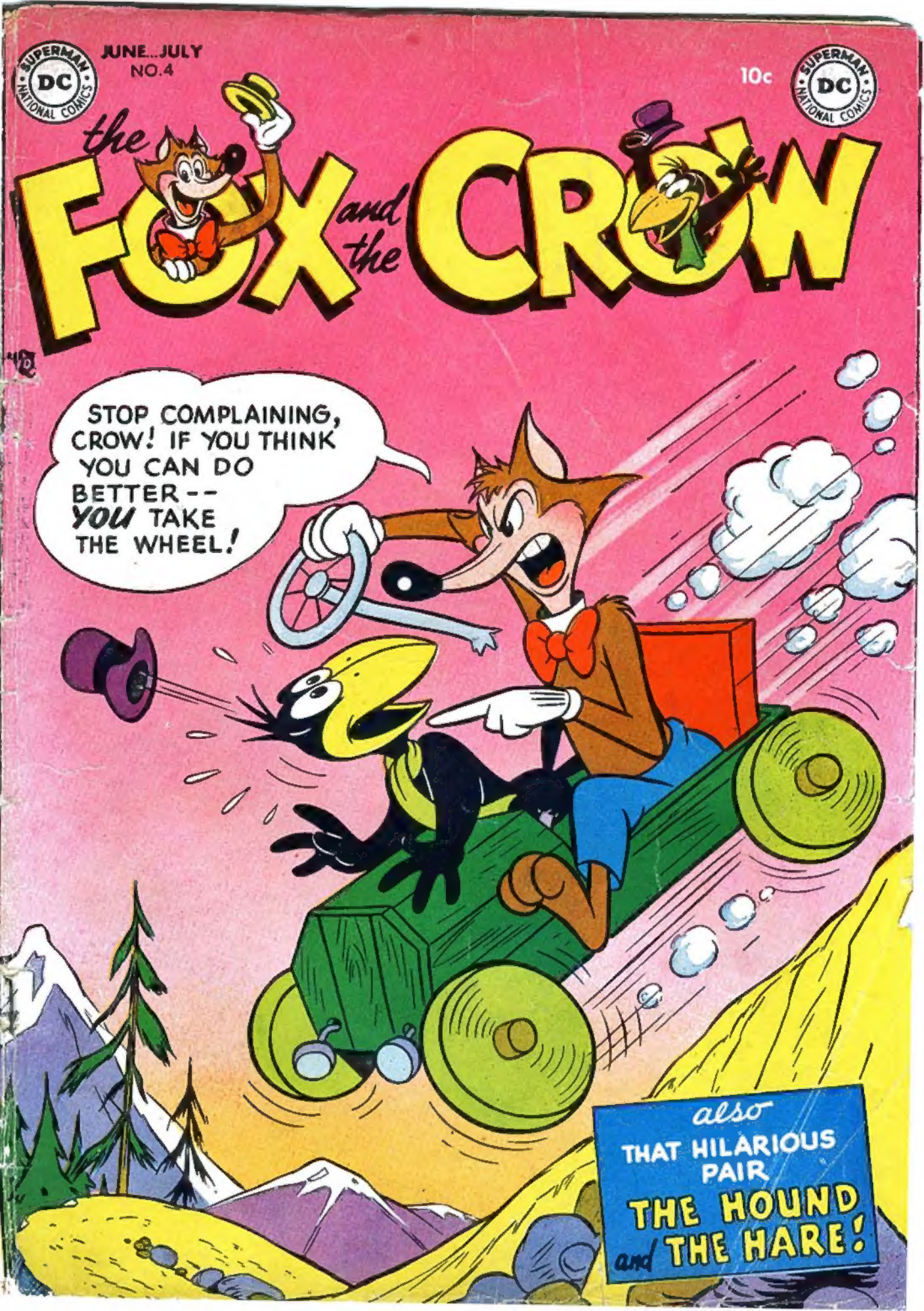
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
JUNE...JULY
NO.4
10c

the FOX and the CROW

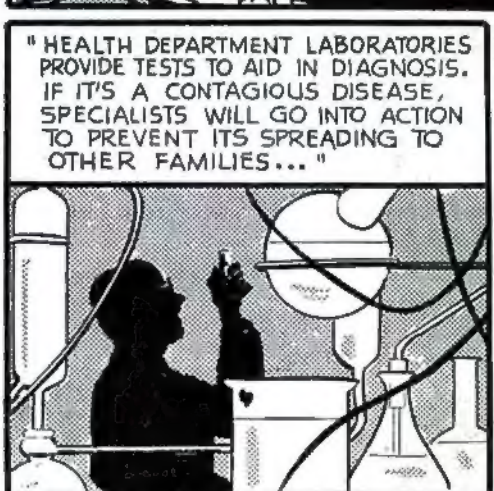


also THAT HILARIOUS PAIR THE HOUND and THE HARE!

SUPERMAN says: "Hop on the WELFARE WAGON!"

SAY, MR. STANTON, I HEAR SUPERMAN'S GOING TO SPEAK FOR OUR HOSPITAL FUND DRIVE.
BAH! WHO NEEDS A HOSPITAL IN THIS TOWN? I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF! I'M NOT GIVING A RED CENT, SUPERMAN OR NO SUPERMAN!
DID I HEAR MY NAME MENTIONED?
HOSPITAL FUND DRIVE

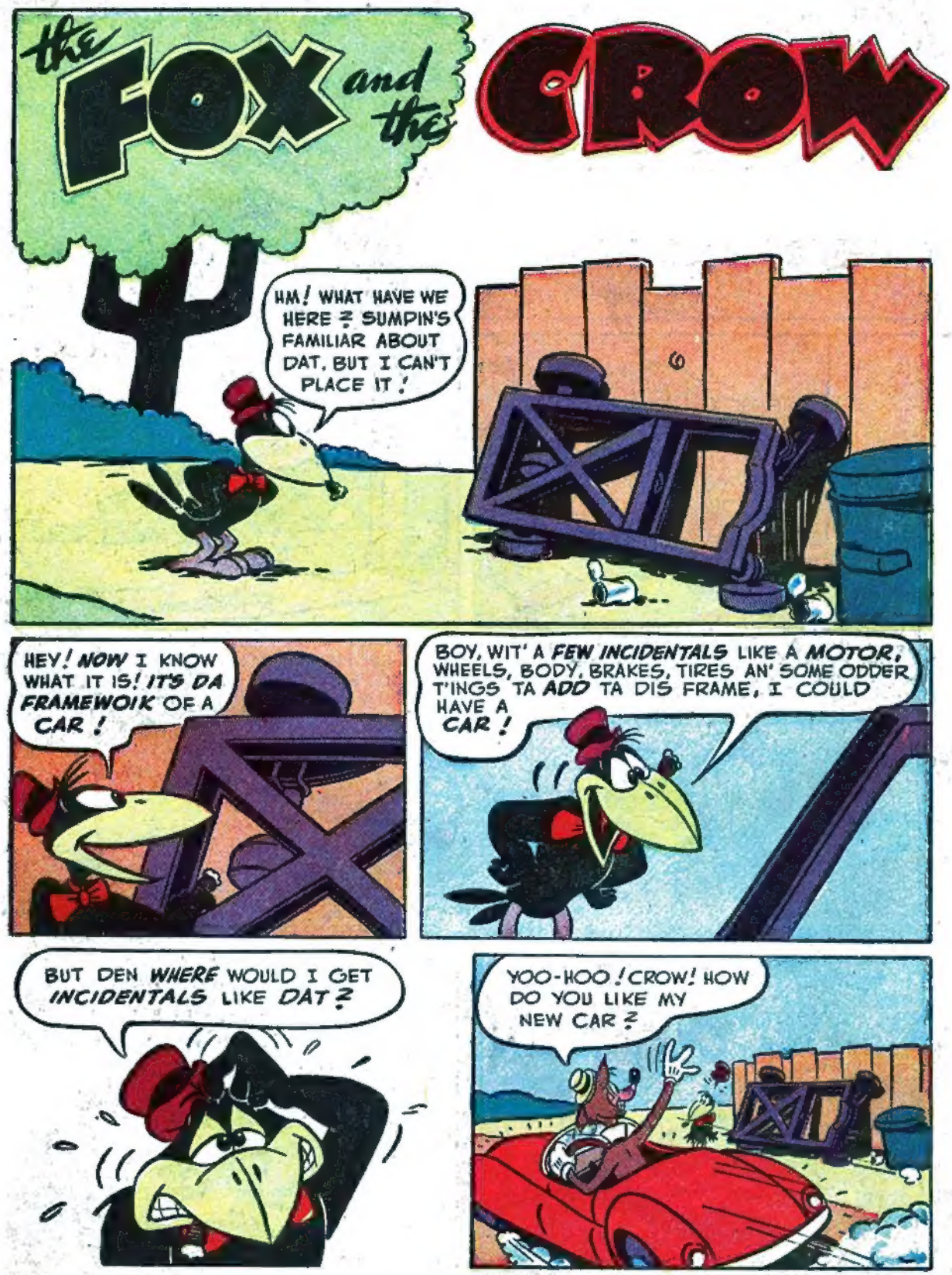
SINCE THE DAYS OF THE FIRST SETTLERS, AMERICANS HAVE HELPED EACH OTHER WHEN SICKNESS AND TROUBLE CAME. TODAY WE HELP, THROUGH TAXES AND CONTRIBUTIONS, TO SUPPORT HEALTH AND WELFARE SERVICES IN OUR COMMUNITIES, SO THAT ANYONE, RICH OR POOR, CAN HAVE THEM AVAILABLE AT ANY TIME.

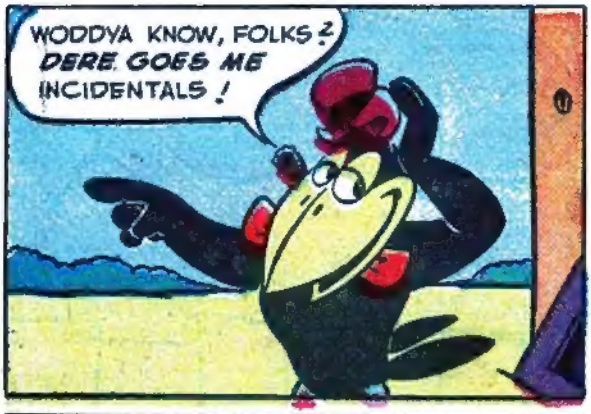

"HEALTH DEPARTMENT LABORATORIES PROVIDE TESTS TO AID IN DIAGNOSIS. IF IT'S A CONTAGIOUS DISEASE, SPECIALISTS WILL GO INTO ACTION TO PREVENT ITS SPREADING TO OTHER FAMILIES..."

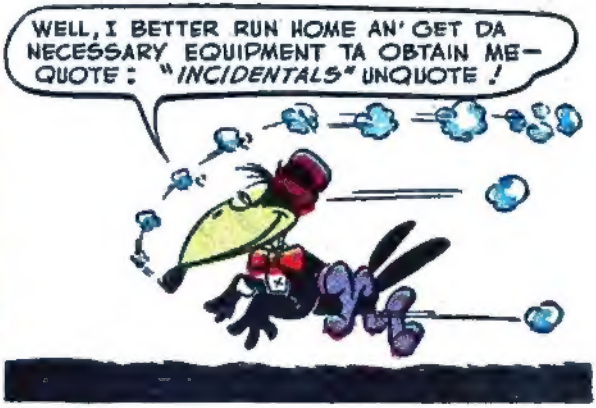
"MANY COMMUNITIES HAVE VISITING NURSE SERVICES IN TIME OF NEED, AND FAMILY SERVICE AGENCIES AND OTHER SOCIAL WORKERS ARE AVAILABLE WHEN OTHER PROBLEMS ARISE..."

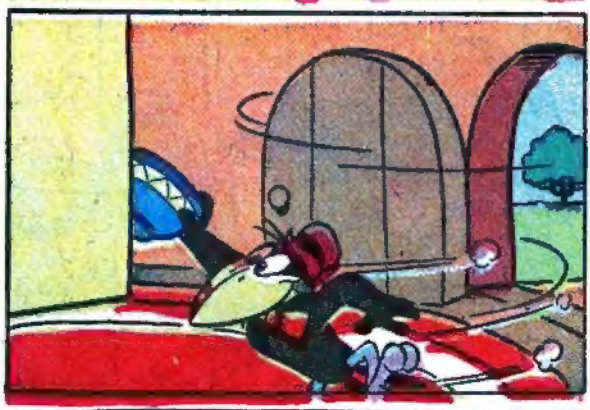
THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

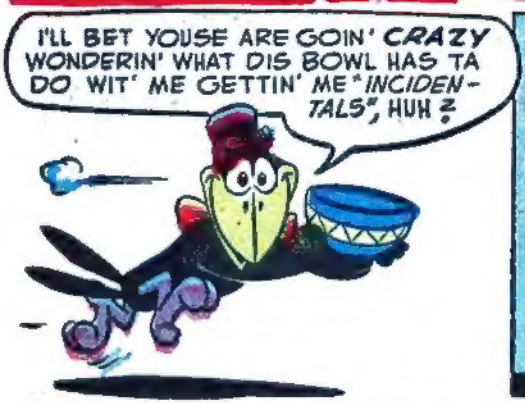
THE FOX & THE CROW, No. 4, June-July, 1952. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 2 Main Street, Bridgeport, Conn. Editorial and executive offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter Feb. 18, 1952 at the post office at Bridgeport, Conn. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1952 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

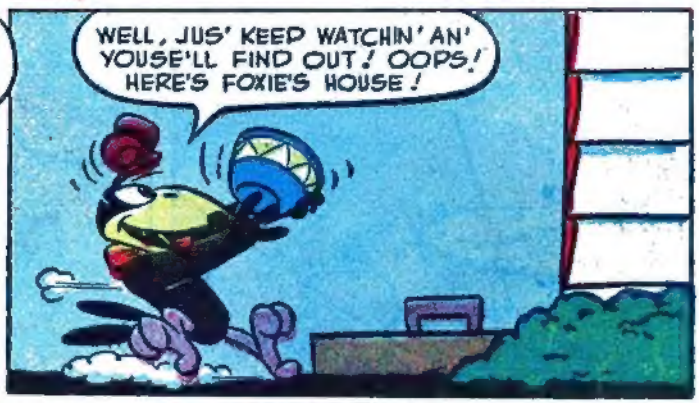

the FOX and the CROW
HM! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? SUMPIN'S FAMILIAR ABOUT DAT, BUT I CAN'T PLACE IT!
HEY! NOW I KNOW WHAT IT IS! IT'S DA FRAMEWOIK OF A CAR!
BOY, WIT' A FEW INCIDENTALS LIKE A MOTOR, WHEELS, BODY, BRAKES, TIRES AN' SOME ODDER T'INGS TA ADD TA DIS FRAME, I COULD HAVE A CAR!
BUT DEN WHERE WOULD I GET INCIDENTALS LIKE DAT?
YOO-HOO! CROW! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW CAR?

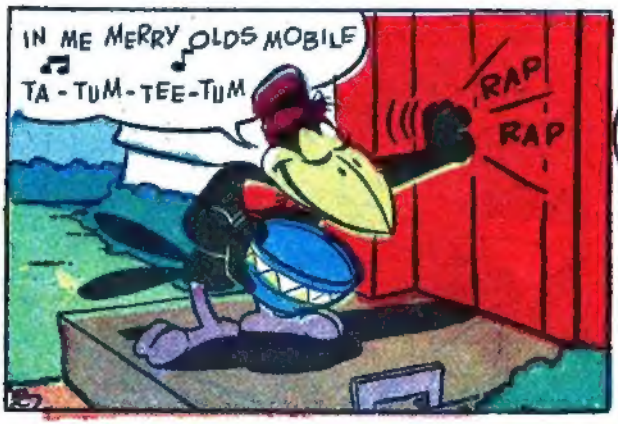

WODDYA KNOW, FOLKS?
DERE GOES ME INCIDENTALS!


WELL, I BETTER RUN HOME AN' GET DA NECESSARY EQUIPMENT TA OBTAIN ME— QUOTE: "INCIDENTALS" UNQUOTE!




I'LL BET YOUSE ARE GOIN' CRAZY WONDERIN' WHAT DIS BOWL HAS TA DO WIT' ME GETTIN' ME "INCIDENTALS", HUH?


WELL, JUS' KEEP WATCHIN' AN' YOUSE'LL FIND OUT! OOPS! HERE'S FOXIE'S HOUSE!

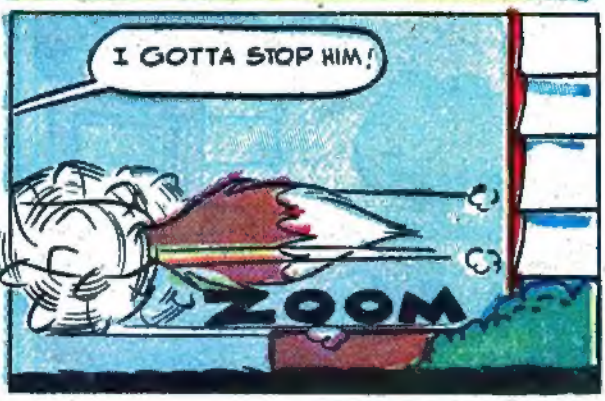

IN ME MERRY OLDS MOBILE
TA-TUM-TEE-TUM
RAP
RAP

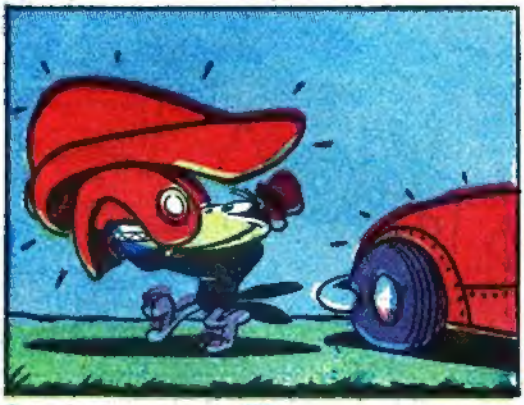
OH IT'S YOU! WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT?
FOXIE! I'D LIKE TA BORROW A BOWL A SUMPIN'!

A BOWL OF SOMETHING? YOU MEAN LIKE MASHED POTATOES OR OATMEAL!
WELL-L-L KINDA!
YES, BUT EXACTLY WHAT?

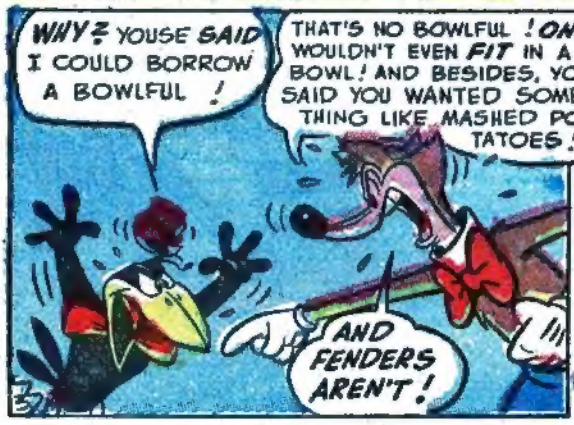
FENDERS!
OH? WELL HELP YOURSELF!

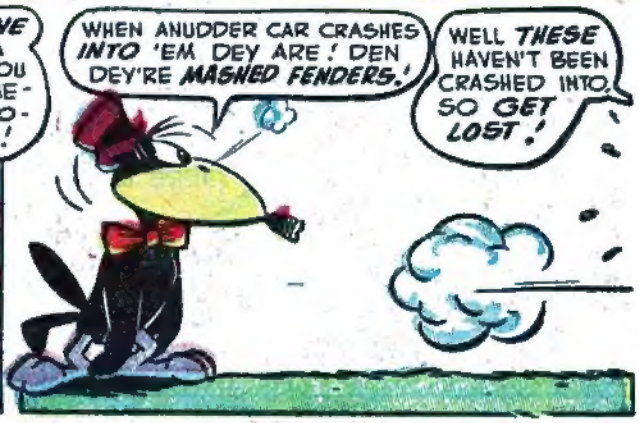
FENDERS!

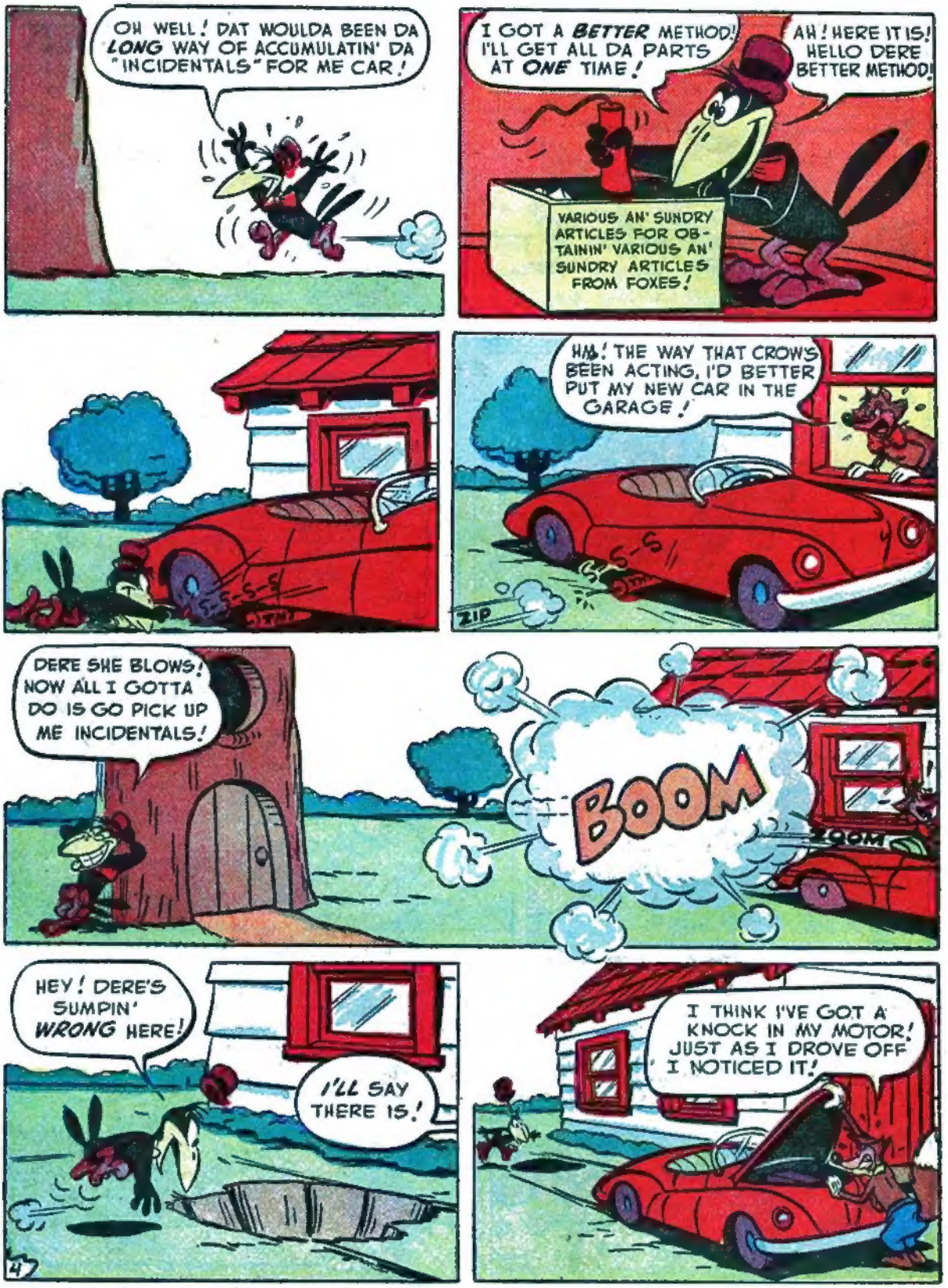

I GOTTA STOP HIM!
ZOOM

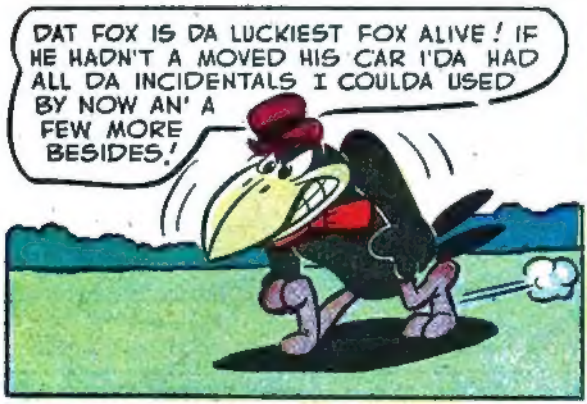


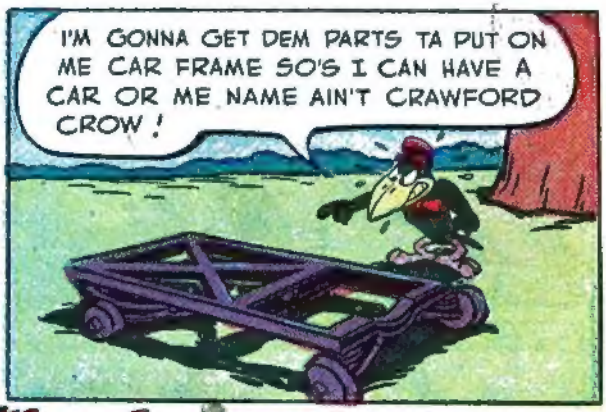
PUT THOSE DOWN, YOU CHISELER!


WHY? YOUSE SAID I COULD BORROW A BOWLFUL!
THAT'S NO BOWLFUL! ONE WOULDN'T EVEN FIT IN A BOWL! AND BESIDES, YOU SAID YOU WANTED SOMETHING LIKE MASHED POTATOES!
AND FENDERS AREN'T!

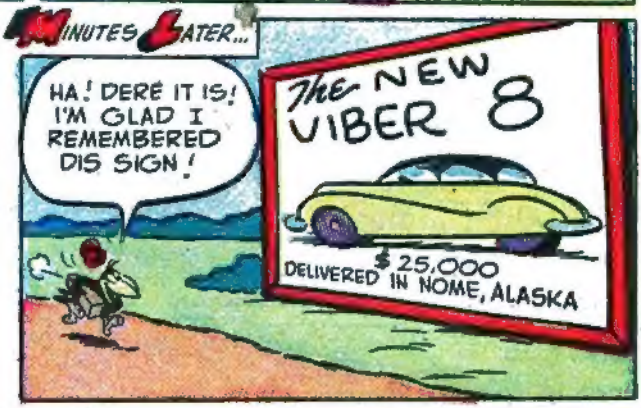

WHEN ANUDDER CAR CRASHES INTO 'EM DEY ARE! DEN DEY'RE MASHED FENDERS!
WELL THESE HAVEN'T BEEN CRASHED INTO, SO GET LOST!

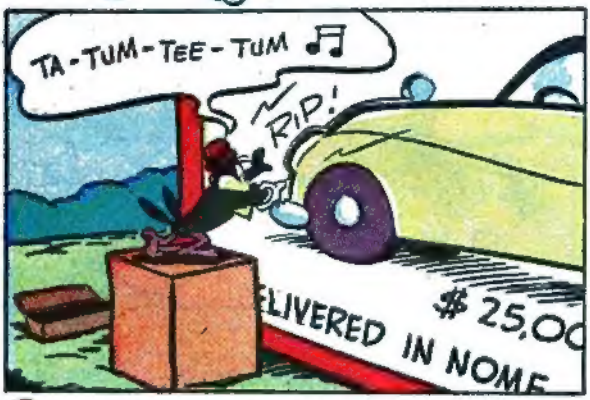

OH WELL! DAT WOULDA BEEN DA LONG WAY OF ACCUMULATIN' DA "INCIDENTALS" FOR ME CAR!
I GOT A BETTER METHOD! I'LL GET ALL DA PARTS AT ONE TIME!
AH! HERE IT IS! HELLO DERE BETTER METHOD!
VARIOUS AN' SUNDRY ARTICLES FOR OBTAININ' VARIOUS AN' SUNDRY ARTICLES FROM FOXES!
HM! THE WAY THAT CROW'S BEEN ACTING, I'D BETTER PUT MY NEW CAR IN THE GARAGE!
ZIP
DERE SHE BLOWS! NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS GO PICK UP ME INCIDENTALS!
BOOM
HEY! DERE'S SUMPIN' WRONG HERE!
I'LL SAY THERE IS!
I THINK I'VE GOT A KNOCK IN MY MOTOR! JUST AS I DROVE OFF I NOTICED IT!


DAT FOX IS DA LUCKIEST FOX ALIVE! IF HE HADN'T A MOVED HIS CAR I'DA HAD ALL DA INCIDENTALS I COULDA USED BY NOW AN' A FEW MORE BESIDES!


I'M GONNA GET DEM PARTS TA PUT ON ME CAR FRAME SO'S I CAN HAVE A CAR OR ME NAME AIN'T CRAWFORD CROW!

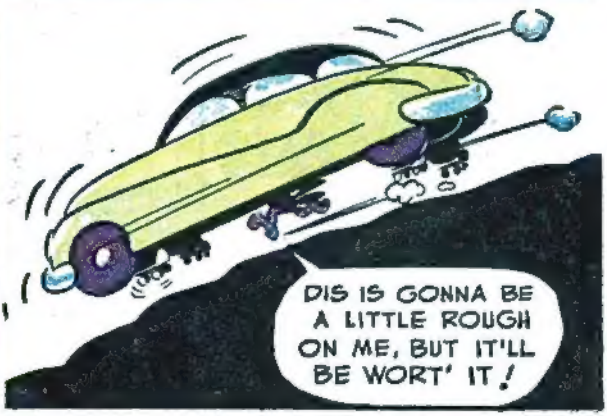
HEY! I GOT IT! ALL I NEED IS A SAW AN' I'M IN!


MINUTES LATER...
HA! DERE IT IS! I'M GLAD I REMEMBERED DIS SIGN!
The NEW VIBER 8
$25,000
DELIVERED IN NOME, ALASKA


TA-TUM-TEE-TUM
RIP!
$25,00
LIVERED IN NOME

DAT'S DAT! NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS NAIL DIS ON ONE SIDE A ME CAR FRAME, PUT IT ON TOP A DA HILL AN' WAIT FOR FOXIE TA GO FOR A RIDE!
DELIVE

SO, SOMETIME LATER...
WOW! DIS IS IT! FOXIE'S GETTIN' IN HIS CAR!


DIS IS GONNA BE A LITTLE ROUGH ON ME, BUT IT'LL BE WORT' IT!

YIPE!
CRASH!
I-I COULDN'T STOP IN TIME!
DON'T GIMME DAT STUFF! LOOK WHAT YOUSE DID TO ME NEW CAR! DERE'S NUTTIN' LEFT BUT DA FRAME! YOUSE BETTER REPLACE IT OR I'LL SUE YOUSE FOR A TRILLION DOLLARS!
TANKS FOR YOUR CAR, FOXIE! IT'S NICE, BUT NOT AS NICE AS ME VIBER 8 WAS--BUT NICE! BYE NOW!
:SNIFF: I NOT ONLY HAD TO GIVE HIM MY CAR BUT I HAVE TO WALK HOME!
WHILE LATER..
THE NEW VIBER 8
$25,000 DELIVERED IN NOME, ALASKA
WELL FOR PITY'S SAKE! SOMEONE SAWED OUT THE PICTURE OF THAT CAR! SAY! COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT CROW WAS DRIVING A VIBER 8! AND COME TO THINK OF IT, THE ONLY PARTS AROUND THE ACCIDENT WERE WOOD! NOW I GET IT!
WELL, IT WOIKED PARTLY! AT LEAST I GOT ONE OF DA INCIDENTALS EVEN IF I DID GET IT ON DA HEAD!
THAT CROW WILL STOOP TO ANYTHING TO ACCOMPLISH HIS ENDS!
THE End

ADVERTISEMENT

"Little dandruff, heh? Better try Wildroot Cream-Oil!"

"He keeps his Wildroot Cream-Oil there because it's his hair's best friend!"

AMERICA'S FAVORITE

"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK THE FINGER-NAIL TEST. Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your appearance. Keep your hair neat and natural from morning till night with Wildroot Cream-Oil. More men use it than any other hair tonic! Get a bottle today!

What sparks a Champion sparks you!

TED WILLIAMS
Champion Big League Slugger

AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE WHEATIES!

Take a tip from the Champions-try NEW super-flaked Wheaties!

I GO FOR THE NEW WHEATIES IN A GREAT BIG WAY!
BOB LEMON

NEW WHEATIES ARE THE BEST WHEATIES I'VE EVER EATEN!
ROY CAMPANELLA

NEW WHEATIES ARE BETTER THAN EVER!
LARRY "YOGI" BERRA

NEW WHEATIES SURE TOP ANY CEREAL I'VE EVER EATEN!
PREACHER ROE

NEW! NEW! NEW! NEW! NEW!

WHEATIES®
"Breakfast of Champions"

Same wonderful energy for you in new Wheaties because...

IRON ENERGY VITAMINS

There's a whole kernel of wheat in every Wheaties flake!

"Breakfast of Champions!"®

ADVERTISEMENT

BOY! HE'S EXCITED!
I THINK HE'S GONE WILD!
MAYBE I KNOW WHAT HE'S EXCITED ABOUT!
PERHAPS HE DOESN'T LIKE HIS PUBLIC!
HE'S ALMOST HUMAN -
HE IMITATES EVERYTHING WE DO!
I THINK I CAN CALM HIM DOWN!
ONLY PEOPLE HAVE FUN WITH DUBBLE BUBBLE!
HE CERTAINLY CAN'T CHEW, CAN HE?
WOW! HIS BUBBLE IS BIGGER'N PUDS!
GOLLY! MAYBE HE DOES LIKE PEOPLE!
HE MUST IF HE CHEWS FLEER'S!
BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES EVERY TIME!
FUNNIES, FORTUNES, FACTS ON EVERY WRAPPER!
DUBBLE BUBBLE FLAVOR LASTS AND LASTS!
DUBBLE BUBBLE
AVAILABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD!
1¢
FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA 41, PA.

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Professor of Clinical Psychiatry, New York University, College of Medicine

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading
Child Study Association of America

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and Director of Curriculum Study
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic
Newark, N. J.

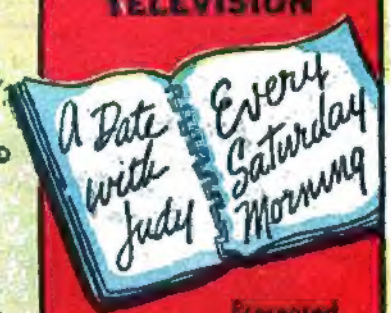
SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

The following magazines all bear this trademark

AS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL STAR WESTERN
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BIG TOWN
BOB HOPE
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS
A DATE WITH JUDY
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLIPPITY & FLOP
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
HERE'S HOWIE
HOUSE OF MYSTERY
JIMMY WAKELY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
MUTT & JEFF
PETER PORKCHOPS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
REX THE WONDER DOG
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
STRANGE ADVENTURES
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
THE FOX & THE CROW
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

NOW on TELEVISION



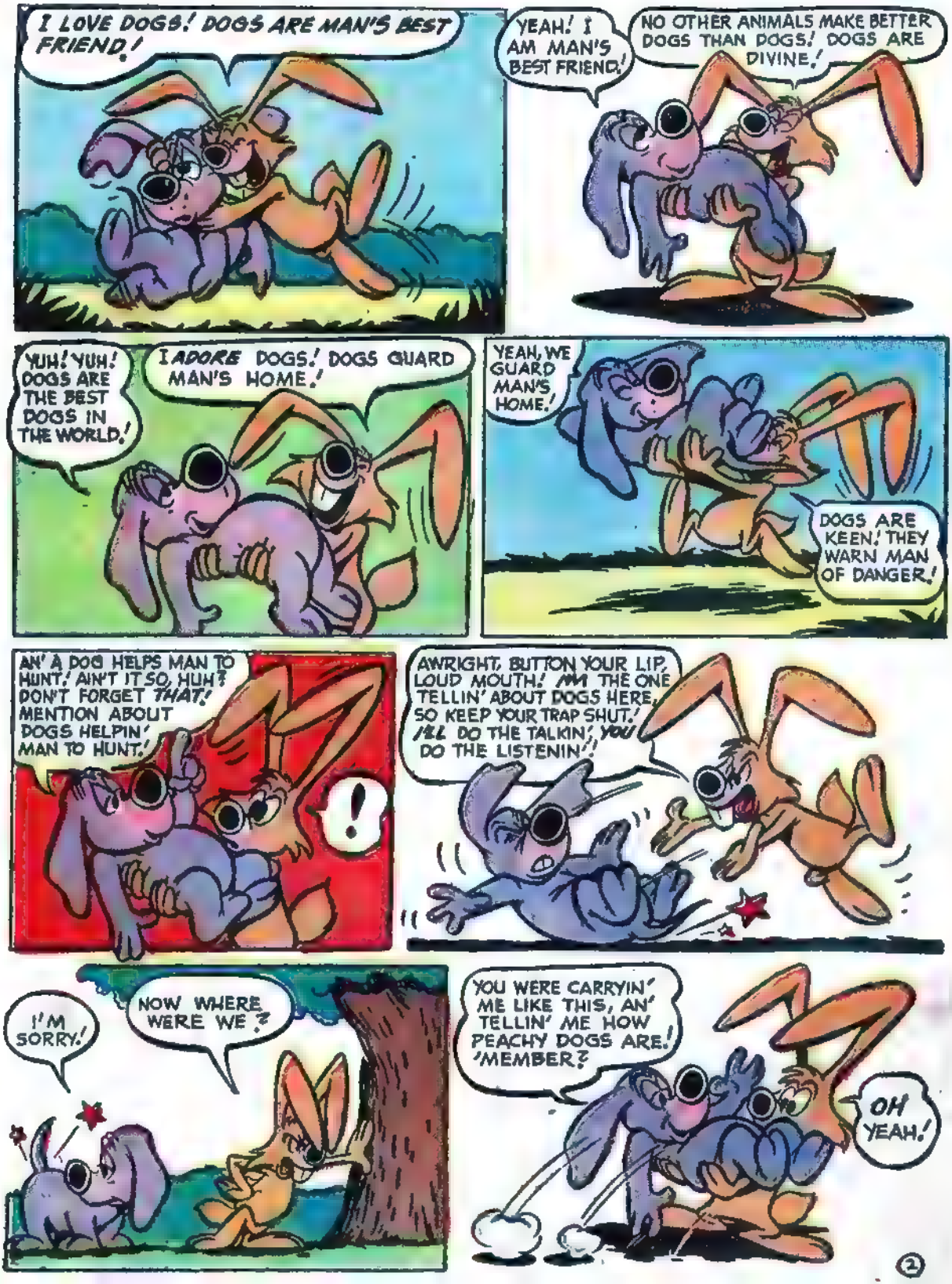
Presented by McKesson & Robbins

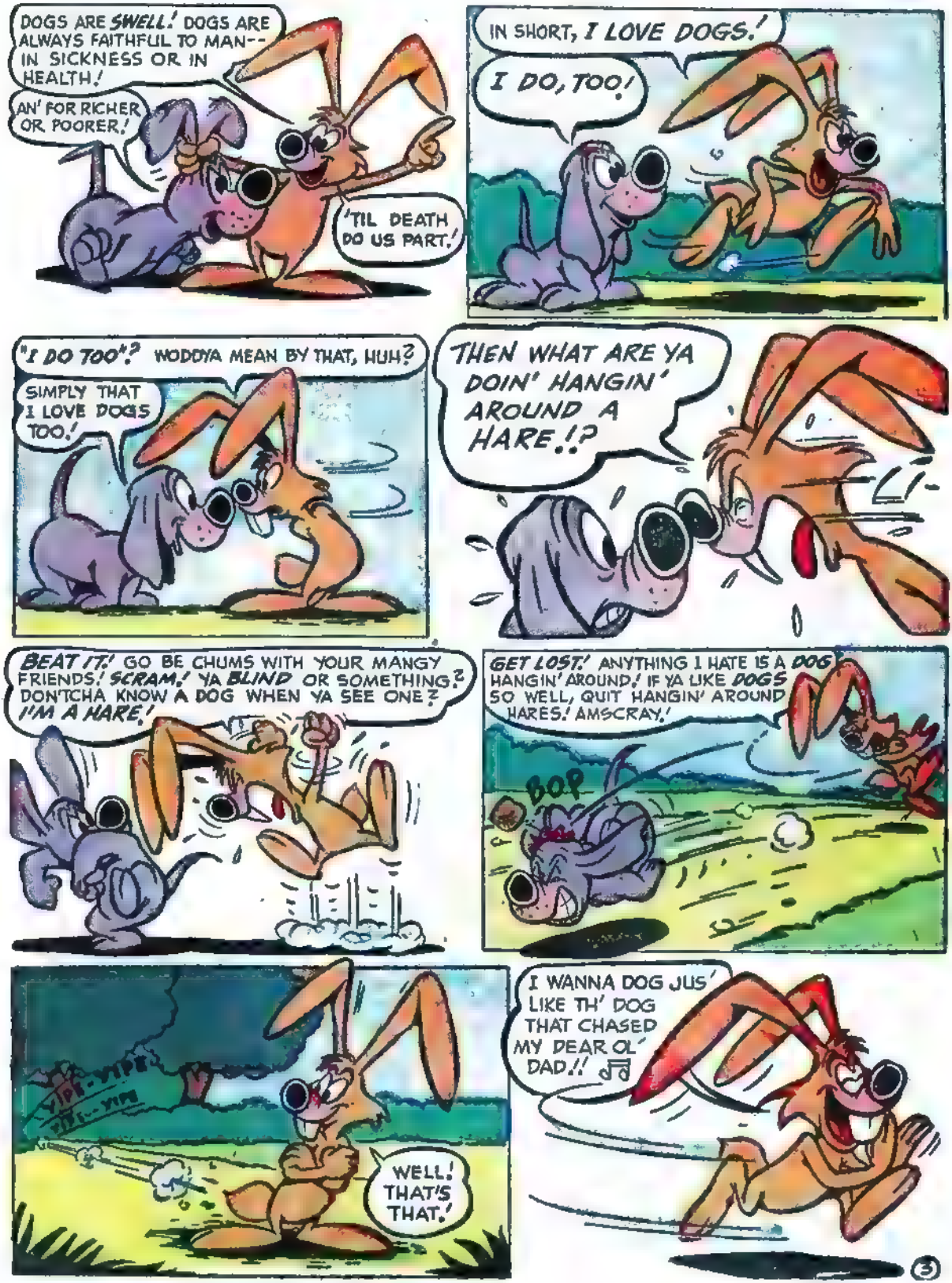
...the American Family's favorite daughter

See your local paper for time and channel

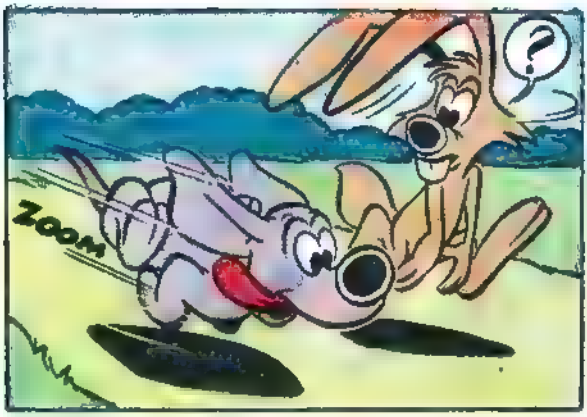
AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY

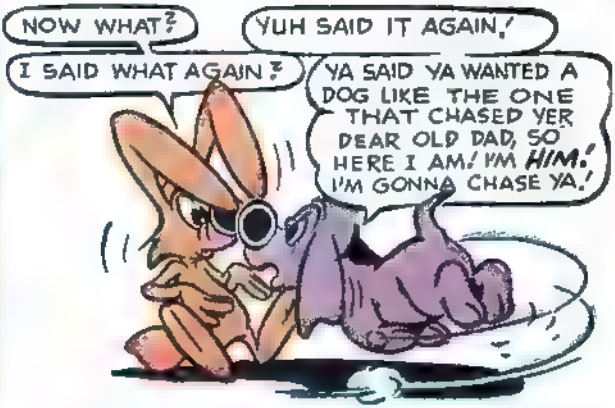
The HOUND and the HARE
I WANT A DOG JUST LIKE THE DOG THAT CHASED MY DEAR-R-R OLD DAD!
YA GOT ONE! I'M A DOG-HOUND, HARE!
ARE YA SURE?
POSITIVE!
PROVE IT.' LET'S HEAR YA BARK!
YEOWR! YEOWK! YEOWK!
YOU'RE RIGHT.'
SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!
SMACK

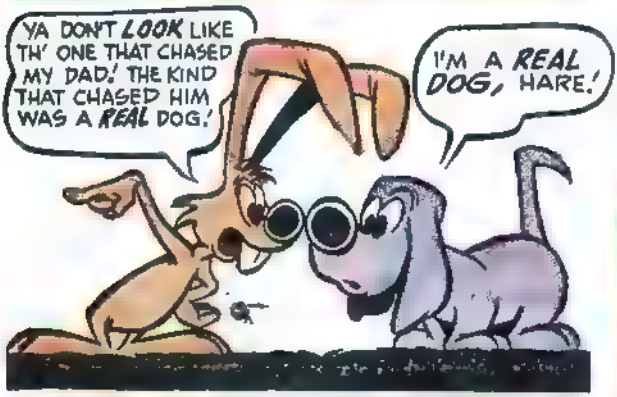

I LOVE DOGS! DOGS ARE MAN'S BEST FRIEND!
YEAH! I AM MAN'S BEST FRIEND!
NO OTHER ANIMALS MAKE BETTER DOGS THAN DOGS! DOGS ARE DIVINE!
YUH! YUH! DOGS ARE THE BEST DOGS IN THE WORLD!
I ADORE DOGS! DOGS GUARD MAN'S HOME!
YEAH, WE GUARD MAN'S HOME!
DOGS ARE KEEN! THEY WARN MAN OF DANGER!
AN' A DOG HELPS MAN TO HUNT! AIN'T IT SO, HUH? DON'T FORGET THAT! MENTION ABOUT DOGS HELPIN' MAN TO HUNT!
!
AWRIGHT, BUTTON YOUR LIP, LOUD MOUTH! I'M THE ONE TELLIN' ABOUT DOGS HERE, SO KEEP YOUR TRAP SHUT! I'LL DO THE TALKIN', YOU DO THE LISTENIN'!
I'M SORRY!
NOW WHERE WERE WE?
YOU WERE CARRYIN' ME LIKE THIS, AN' TELLIN' ME HOW PEACHY DOGS ARE! 'MEMBER?
OH YEAH!


DOGS ARE SWELL! DOGS ARE ALWAYS FAITHFUL TO MAN-- IN SICKNESS OR IN HEALTH!
AN' FOR RICHER OR POORER!
'TIL DEATH DO US PART.'
IN SHORT, I LOVE DOGS.'
I DO, TOO!
"I DO TOO"? WODDYA MEAN BY THAT, HUH?
SIMPLY THAT I LOVE DOGS TOO.
THEN WHAT ARE YA DOIN' HANGIN' AROUND A HARE.!?
BEAT IT.' GO BE CHUMS WITH YOUR MANGY FRIENDS.' SCRAM.' YA BLIND OR SOMETHING? DON'TCHA KNOW A DOG WHEN YA SEE ONE? I'M A HARE.'
GET LOST.' ANYTHING I HATE IS A DOG HANGIN' AROUND.' IF YA LIKE DOGS SO WELL, QUIT HANGIN' AROUND HARES.' AMSCRAY.'
BOP
YIPE-YIPE
YIPE--YIPE
WELL! THAT'S THAT.'
I WANNA DOG JUS' LIKE TH' DOG THAT CHASED MY DEAR OL' DAD.!!

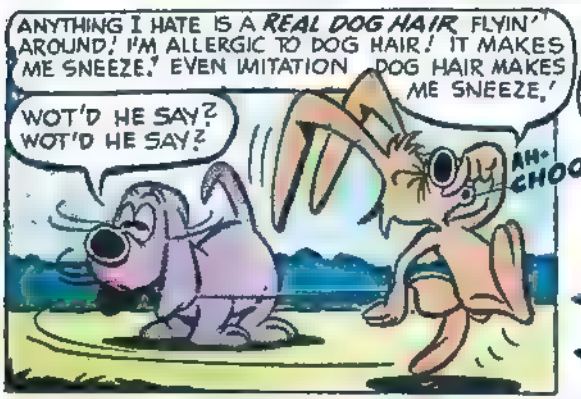
FOX & CROW

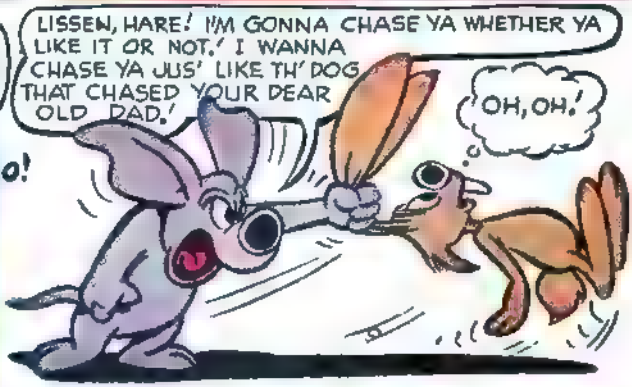

?
ZOOM


NOW WHAT?
YUH SAID IT AGAIN!
I SAID WHAT AGAIN?
YA SAID YA WANTED A DOG LIKE THE ONE THAT CHASED YER DEAR OLD DAD, SO HERE I AM! I'M HIM! I'M GONNA CHASE YA!

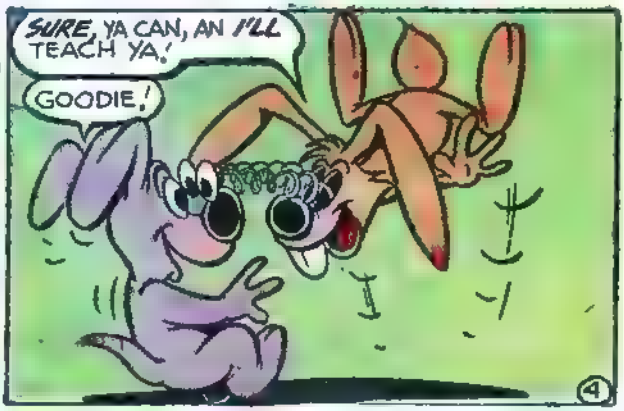

YA DON'T LOOK LIKE TH' ONE THAT CHASED MY DAD! THE KIND THAT CHASED HIM WAS A REAL DOG!
I'M A REAL DOG, HARE!

OH! SO NOW YOU'RE A REAL DOG HAIR! A SECOND AGO YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE A DOG! LISSEN, DOG HAIR, WHY DON'TCHA FIND A COUPLE OF OTHER DOG HAIRS AN' GO SHED YOURSELVES ON A BLUE-SERGE SUIT AN' QUIT BOTHERIN' ME!


ANYTHING I HATE IS A REAL DOG HAIR FLYIN' AROUND! I'M ALLERGIC TO DOG HAIR! IT MAKES ME SNEEZE! EVEN IMITATION DOG HAIR MAKES ME SNEEZE!
WOT'D HE SAY? WOT'D HE SAY?
AH-CHOO!

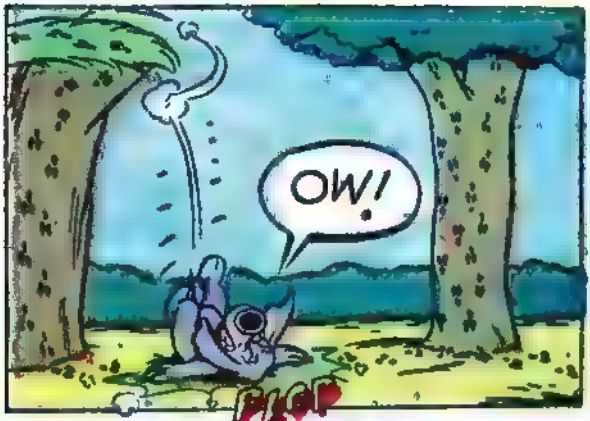

LISSEN, HARE! I'M GONNA CHASE YA WHETHER YA LIKE IT OR NOT! I WANNA CHASE YA JUS' LIKE TH' DOG THAT CHASED YOUR DEAR OLD DAD!
OH, OH!

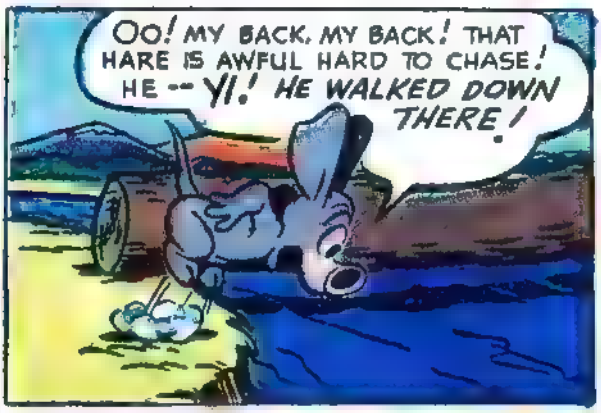
YA WANNA CHASE ME, HUH?
YEAH!
YA KNOW, IT'D TAKE A LOTTA STUDY TA BE THE KINDA DOG THAT CHASED MY DEAR OLD DAD!
I CAN LEARN, CAN'T I?

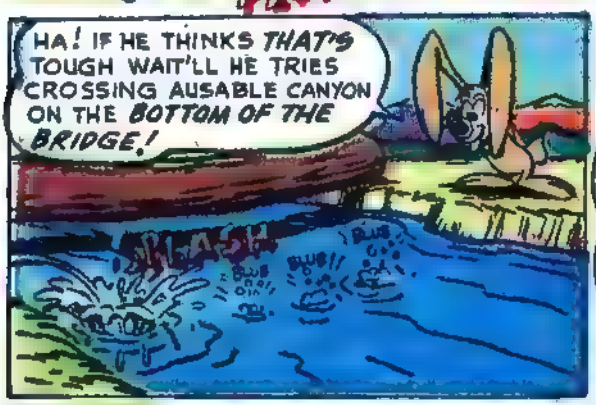

SURE, YA CAN, AN I'LL TEACH YA!
GOODIE!
4

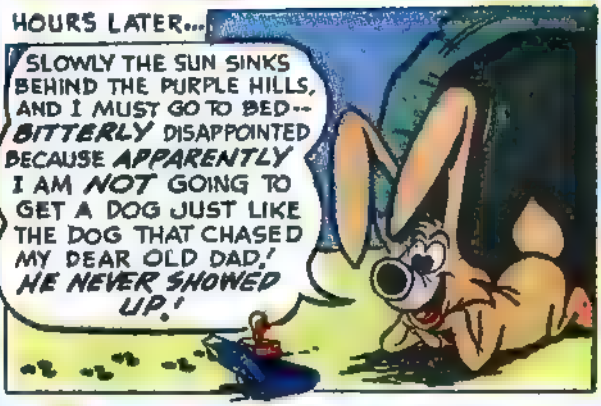
OKAY! THERE'S JUST ONE THING YOU HAVE TO LEARN! ALWAYS FOLLOW MY TRACKS!
FOLLOW YOUR TRACKS! FOLLOW YOUR TRACKS!
RIGHT! BUT REMEMBER, IF AT ANY TIME YOU DON'T FOLLOW MY TRACKS, YOU WON'T BE CHASING ME AND THEN YOU WON'T BE LIKE THE DOG THAT CHASED MY DEAR OLD DAD!
LET'S GO!
OKAY, BUT FIRST I NEED MY EQUIPMENT!
?
ZIP
ALL SET! THIS RUBBER STAMP AND INK PAD IS MY EQUIPMENT! ALL WE HARES CARRY 'EM WHEN WE'RE BEING CHASED!
WHERE'S MY EQUIPMENT?
I DON'T USUALLY SUPPLY THE EQUIPMENT FOR DOGS, BUT I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN YOUR CASE! HERE!
WHAT IS IT?
A HAIRNET!
IN CASE YOU CATCH ME, YOU PUT IT ON MY HEAD! 'BYE NOW! COUNT TEN BY TWELVES BEFORE YOU START CHASING ME! I'M OFF!
OH, BOY! I'M GONNA CHASE A HARE!
I LOVE THAT DOG! HE'S SO DIFFERENT! NO BRAINS!
WONDER GADGET, THIS RUBBER STAMP! MAKES HARE TRACKS UNDER WATER!

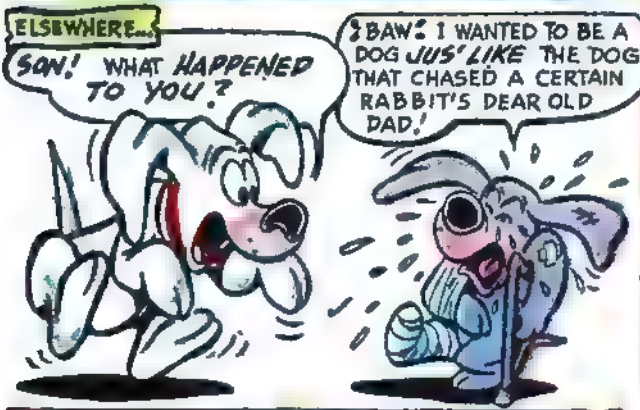
FOX & CROW

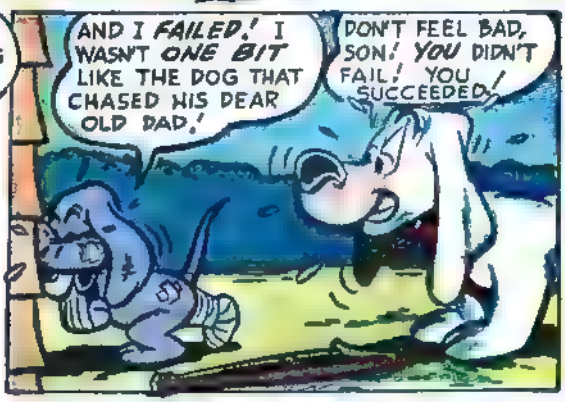

OW!
PLOP

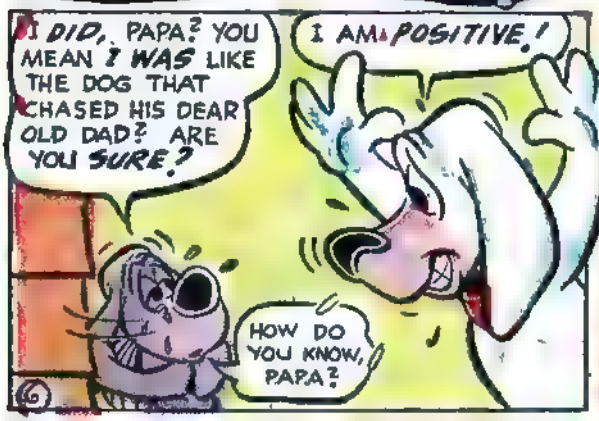

OO! MY BACK, MY BACK! THAT HARE IS AWFUL HARD TO CHASE! HE -- YI! HE WALKED DOWN THERE!

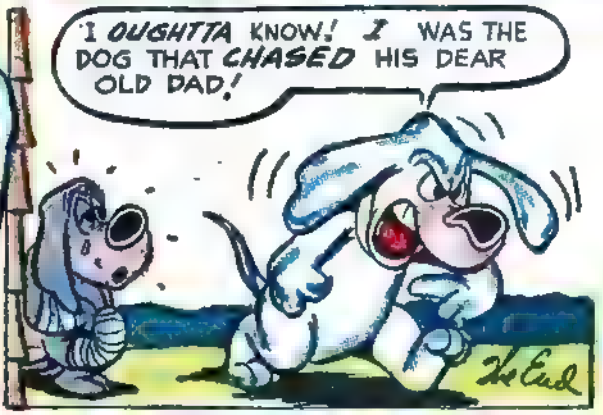

HA! IF HE THINKS THAT'S TOUGH WAIT'LL HE TRIES CROSSING AUSABLE CANYON ON THE BOTTOM OF THE BRIDGE!
SPLASH!


HOURS LATER...
SLOWLY THE SUN SINKS BEHIND THE PURPLE HILLS, AND I MUST GO TO BED -- BITTERLY DISAPPOINTED BECAUSE APPARENTLY I AM NOT GOING TO GET A DOG JUST LIKE THE DOG THAT CHASED MY DEAR OLD DAD! HE NEVER SHOWED UP!


ELSEWHERE...
SON! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
BAW! I WANTED TO BE A DOG JUS' LIKE THE DOG THAT CHASED A CERTAIN RABBIT'S DEAR OLD DAD!


AND I FAILED! I WASN'T ONE BIT LIKE THE DOG THAT CHASED HIS DEAR OLD DAD!
DON'T FEEL BAD, SON! YOU DIDN'T FAIL! YOU SUCCEEDED!


I DID, PAPA? YOU MEAN I WAS LIKE THE DOG THAT CHASED HIS DEAR OLD DAD? ARE YOU SURE?
I AM POSITIVE!
HOW DO YOU KNOW, PAPA?


I OUGHTTA KNOW! I WAS THE DOG THAT CHASED HIS DEAR OLD DAD!
The End

ADVERTISEMENT

CASE OF THE CROSSED-UP CAR CROOK

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

DALTON'S SPORTING GOODS

MY CAR! STOP THIEF!

I'LL RUN TO THE STATE POLICE BARRACKS FOR HELP

AND I'LL TAKE THE SHORT CUT TO THE DRAWBRIDGE. MAYBE WE CAN HEAD HIM OFF!

P-F

STATE POLICE

SURE GLAD JIM WISE TOLD US ABOUT "P-F's"

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION ®

THANKS, MR. FLYNN, THAT WILL STOP THE STOLEN CAR!

SCREECH!

THAT WAS MIGHTY FAST ACTION, BOYS!

LUCKY WE WERE WEARING OUR "P-F's"

THEY HELPED US RUN AT OUR BEST ALL THE WAY

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN

...INCREASE ENDURANCE

...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER

P-F

INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and B.F. Goodrich

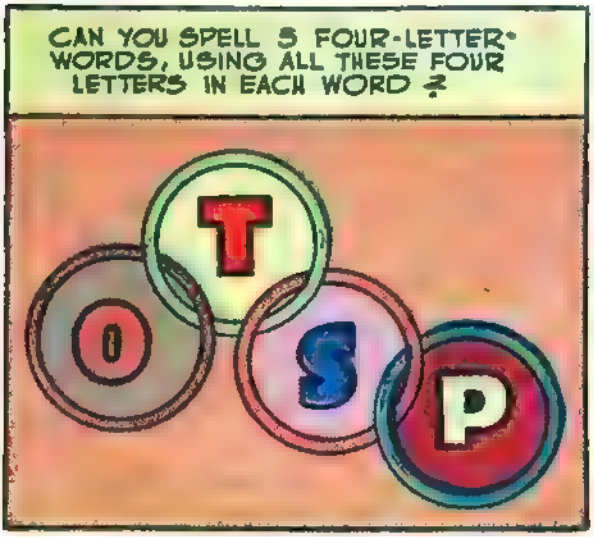
fun Shop

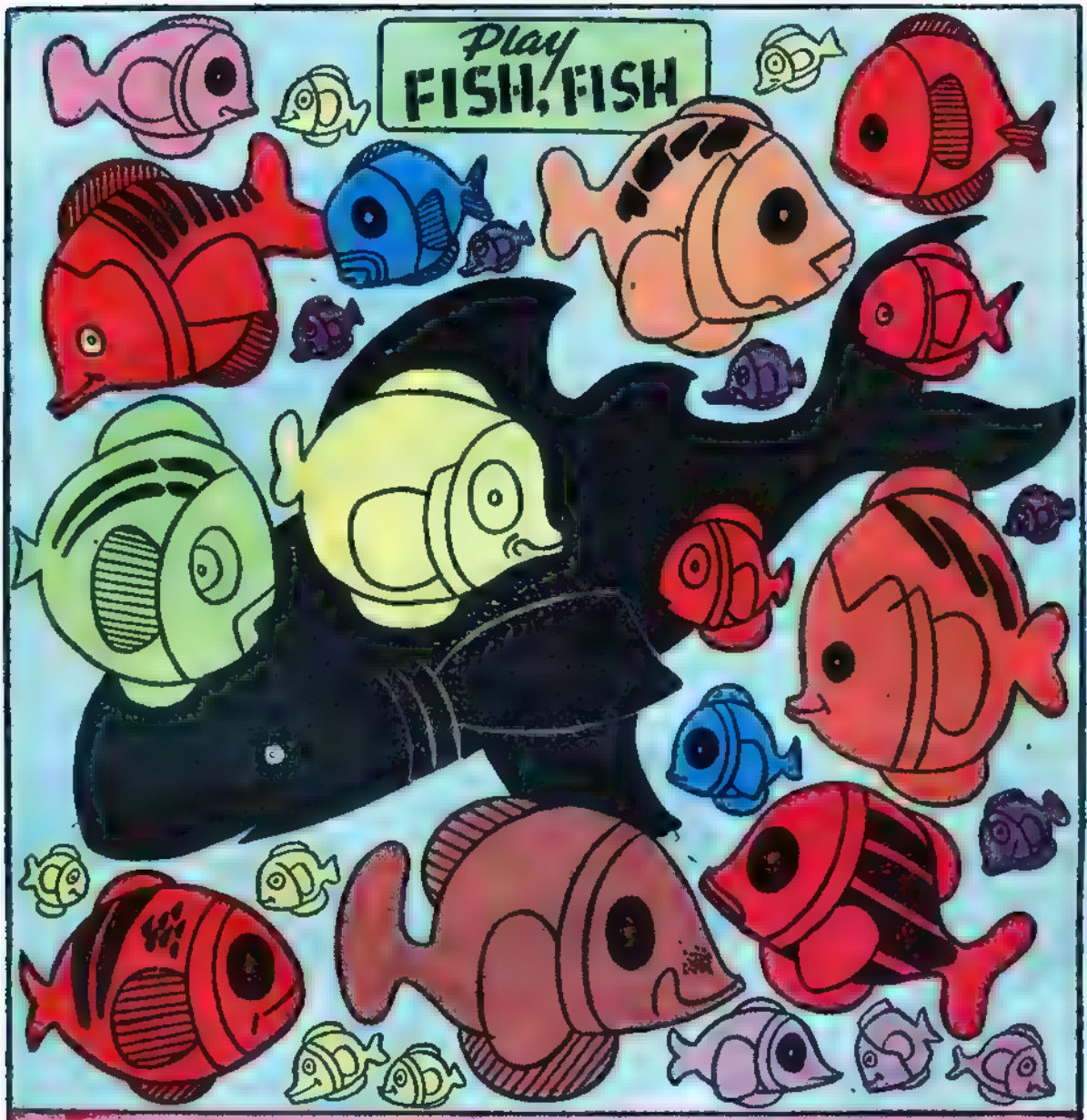
IF A MAN HAS A HAT FOR *EVERY* DAY IN *ANY* MONTH, WHAT IS THE LEAST NUMBER OF HATS HE CAN POSSESS ?

GAZE INTENTLY AT THIS BLACK HAT WHILE YOU COUNT SLOWLY TO 60! THEN LOOK UP AT YOUR WHITE CEILING AND A WHITE HAT WILL GREET YOUR EYES !

THE OWL, BECAUSE OF ITS SOLEMN APPEARANCE, HAS ACQUIRED A REPUTATION FOR WISDOM--ACTUALLY, HOWEVER, THE BIRD IS RATHER STUPID!

CAN YOU SPELL 5 FOUR-LETTER* WORDS, USING ALL THESE FOUR LETTERS IN EACH WORD ?





DIRECTIONS: *FISH, FISH* IS A GAME FOR TWO OR MORE PLAYERS. EACH PLAYER, IN TURN, DROPS A TOOTHPICK ONTO THE FISH FROM ABOUT A FOOT ABOVE. A POINT IS ACQUIRED FOR EACH FISH THE TOOTHPICK TOUCHES. IF THE TOOTHPICK TOUCHES THE BLACK SHARK, THERE IS A 1 POINT PENALTY. THE FIRST PLAYER TO REACH 25 POINTS IS THE WINNER!

MARTIN NAYDEL

PUZZLE ANSWERS

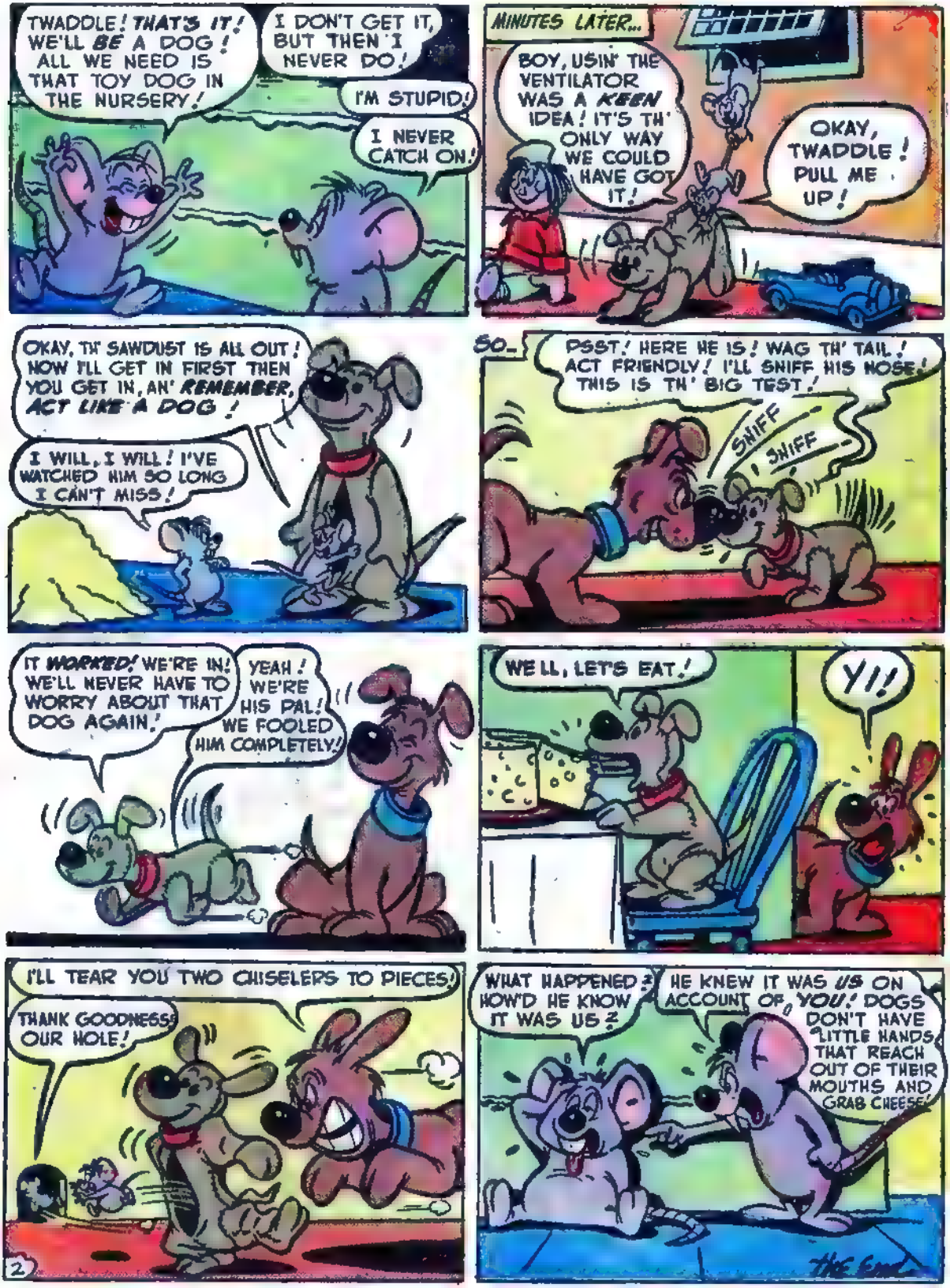
Riddle: A TOWEL GETS WET WHEN IT DRIES!

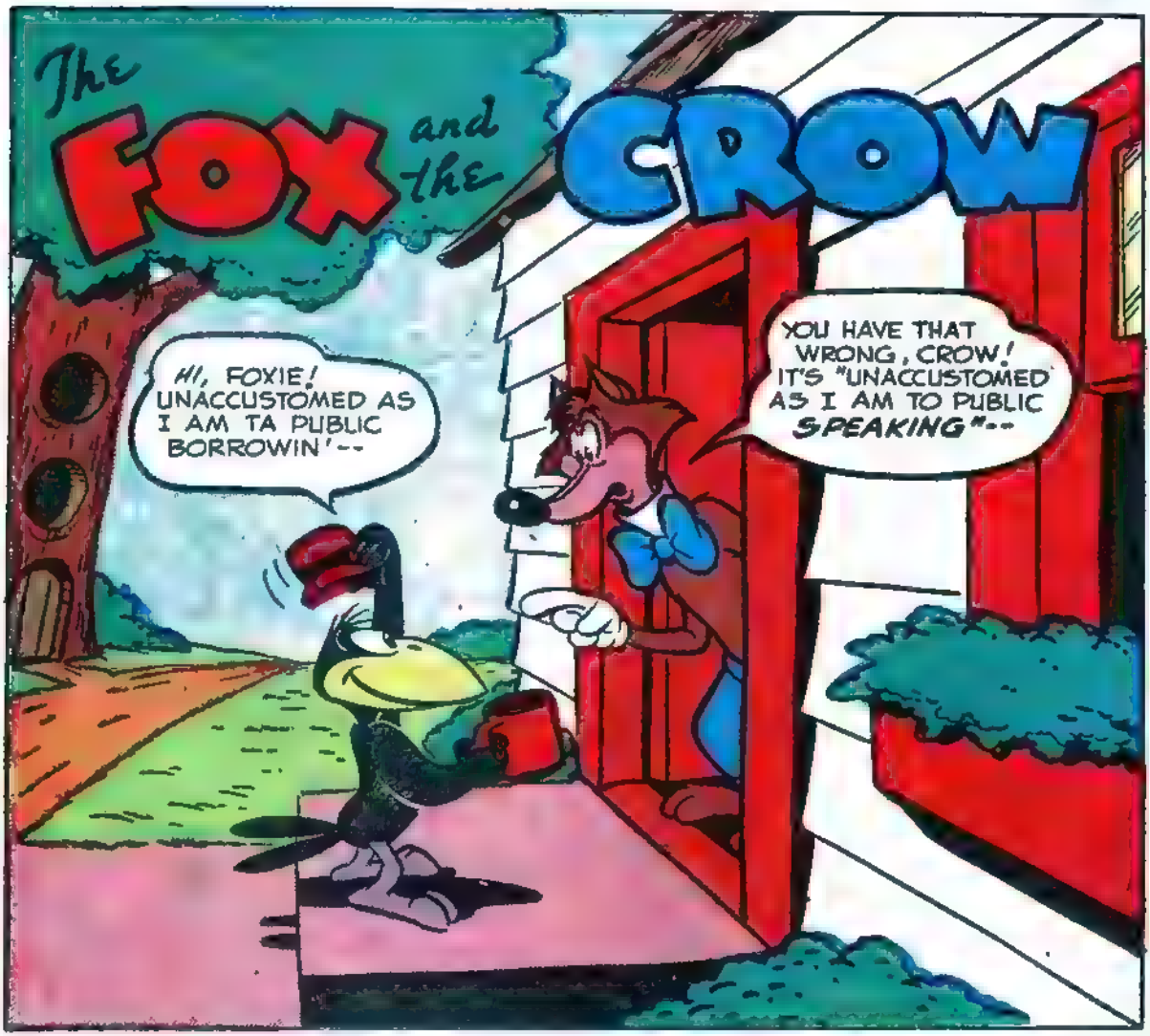
Hat Puzzle: THE ANSWER IS ONE!

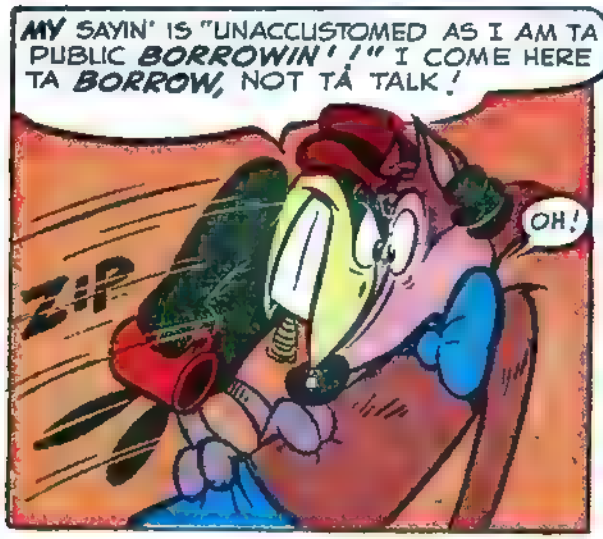
5 Words: STOP-POST-SPOT-POTS-TOPS!

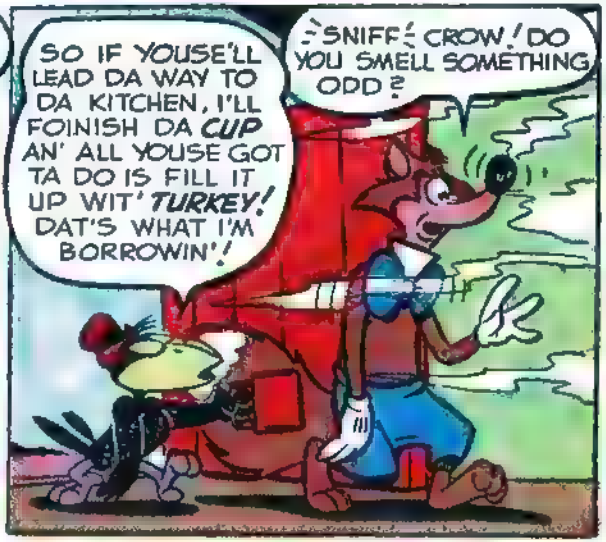
TWIDDLE and TWADDLE

YIPE! LOOKY WHO'S SPOTTED US!
GLUG
ARF! ARF!
GLUB CHOKE GLUG GLUK
SAFE!
I'VE GOT INDIGESTION!
WHO WOULDN'T HAVE WITH THAT HOUND RUSHIN' US EVERYTIME WE LEAVE HERE FOR A BITE TO EAT ?
YEAH! I ALMOST CHOKED ON THAT LAST BITE!
WHY DO MOUSE HOUNDS CHASE US MICE?
BECAUSE THEY DON'T LIKE MICE! THEY CHASE CATS TOO, YA KNOW! THEY DON'T LIKE THEM EITHER!
WOULDN'T IT BE KEEN IF WE WERE DOGS? THEN WE COULD EAT IN PEACE!


TWADDLE! THAT'S IT! WE'LL BE A DOG! ALL WE NEED IS THAT TOY DOG IN THE NURSERY!
I DON'T GET IT, BUT THEN I NEVER DO!
I'M STUPID!
I NEVER CATCH ON!
MINUTES LATER...
BOY, USIN' THE VENTILATOR WAS A KEEN IDEA! IT'S TH' ONLY WAY WE COULD HAVE GOT IT!
OKAY, TWADDLE! PULL ME UP!
OKAY, TH' SAWDUST IS ALL OUT! NOW I'LL GET IN FIRST THEN YOU GET IN, AN' REMEMBER, ACT LIKE A DOG!
I WILL, I WILL! I'VE WATCHED HIM SO LONG I CAN'T MISS!
SO-
PSST! HERE HE IS! WAG TH' TAIL! ACT FRIENDLY! I'LL SNIFF HIS NOSE! THIS IS TH' BIG TEST!
SNIFF
SNIFF
IT WORKED! WE'RE IN! WE'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT DOG AGAIN!
YEAH! WE'RE HIS PAL! WE FOOLED HIM COMPLETELY!
WELL, LET'S EAT!
YI!
I'LL TEAR YOU TWO CHISELERS TO PIECES!
THANK GOODNESS! OUR HOLE!
2
WHAT HAPPENED? HOW'D HE KNOW IT WAS US?
HE KNEW IT WAS US ON ACCOUNT OF YOU! DOGS DON'T HAVE LITTLE HANDS THAT REACH OUT OF THEIR MOUTHS AND GRAB CHEESE!

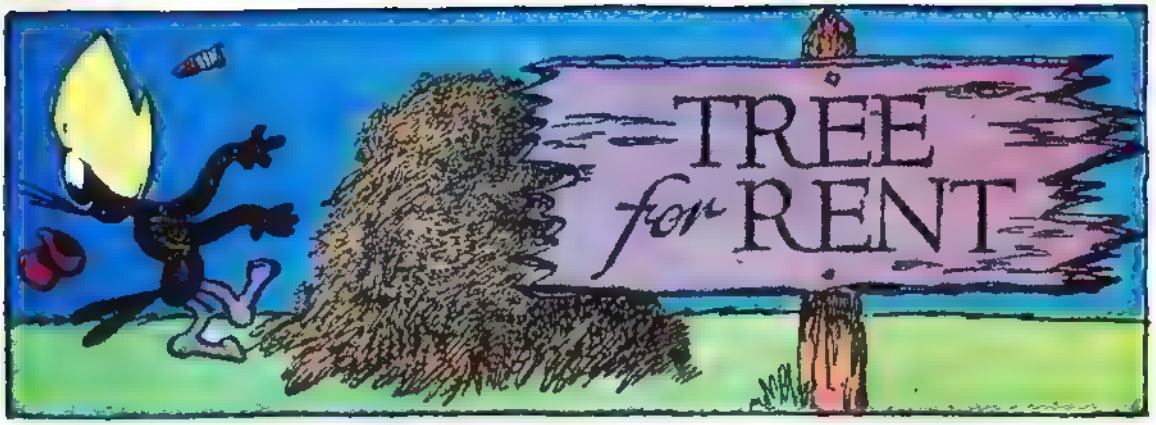

The FOX and the CROW
HI, FOXIE! UNACCUSTOMED AS I AM TA PUBLIC BORROWIN'--
YOU HAVE THAT WRONG, CROW! IT'S "UNACCUSTOMED AS I AM TO PUBLIC SPEAKING"--


MY SAYIN' IS "UNACCUSTOMED AS I AM TA PUBLIC BORROWIN'!" I COME HERE TA BORROW, NOT TA TALK!
ZIP
OH!


SO IF YOUSE'LL LEAD DA WAY TO DA KITCHEN, I'LL FOINISH DA CUP AN' ALL YOUSE GOT TA DO IS FILL IT UP WIT' TURKEY! DAT'S WHAT I'M BORROWIN'!
SNIFF! CROW! DO YOU SMELL SOMETHING ODD?

SNIFF! SNIFF! DAT'S GAS, FOXIE! DERE'S GAS LEAKIN' IN HERE SOME PLACE!
THAT'S IT! IT MUST BE MY STOVE!
I'LL LIGHT A MATCH AND SEE IF I CAN LOCATE THAT LEAK!
NO! NO! IT AIN'T SAFE! AS LONG AS YOUSE CAN SMELL GAS IT'S DANGEROUS TO LIGHT A MATCH!
YOU MEAN WHEN I CAN'T SMELL GAS ANY MORE IT'LL BE SAFE TO LIGHT A MATCH?
DAT'S RIGHT! WHEW! T'ANK GOODNESS I WARNED YOUSE IN ..
KA-BLAM
YA HALF-WIT! DA WHOLE JOINT BLEW UP! I TOLD YOUSE NOT TA LIGHT A MATCH AS LONG AS YA COULD SMELL GAS!
BUT I COULDN'T SMELL GAS ANYMORE, CROW!
I WAS HOLDING MY NOSE JUST LIKE THIS WHEN I STRUCK THE MATCH! I COULDN'T SMELL A THING!
BLOOEY!
THE END
2

COMMON HOUSEFLIES NEVER GROW! THEY ARE AS BIG WHEN THEY HATCH AS THEY EVER WILL BE!
Funny Facts
IN THE EAST INDIES THERE IS A BAT SO SMALL THAT IT CRAWLS THROUGH CRACKS IN BAMBOO STEMS AND RESTS INSIDE THE HOLLOW JOINTS!
YOO-HOO!
SO BULKY DOES THE MALE GORILLA BECOME IN ADULT LIFE THAT HE FINDS HIMSELF UNABLE TO CLIMB TREES AS THE FEMALE AND YOUNGER MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY CAN. AT NIGHT HE SLEEPS BY THE FOOT OF THE TREE WHICH SHELTERS HIS FAMILY!
THE DEAD SEA IS 8 TIMES AS SALTY AS THE OCEAN--THEREFORE, IT CAN CONTAIN NO MARINE LIFE!



CRAWFORD CROW ate a great big breakfast on Sunday morning, and then settled down to read the comics. But first he did the dishes, emptying the garbage carefully into the garbage can. Egg shells, bacon grease, toast crumbs, tea bags—all into the garbage can. Then Crow stepped out the back door onto his porch, which consisted of a tree branch.

PLOP! PLOP! As he tipped the can downwards, the assorted garbage fell noisily onto the ground far below.

"Ah, now to relax and read Superman!" sighed Crawford, returning to the living-room of his tree-house. "Sunday mornings are sure swell!"

But to Fauntleroy Fox, next door, Sunday mornings were just like any other mornings. At 8:42, the same thing happened on Sunday as it did on any other day. At 8:42 A.M., he'd hear a noise. . . .

Sure enough, PLOP! PLOP! Fox scampered out the door into his pretty yard. There in the center of his hollyhock garden lay egg shells and bacon grease and toast crumbs and tea bags!

"THIS IS TOO MUCH!" Fauntleroy screeched, shaking his fist up at his next door neighbor's tree-house. "CROW HAS GOT TO MOVE! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY LONGER! HE'S RUINING MY GORGEOUS GARDEN WITH HIS AWFUL GARBAGE!"

Crawford raised his head, annoyed as a heavy rock sailed in the window and landed on the floor, first making a hole straight through his comic paper! Crow hopped to the window, his face crimson with anger!

"YOU GOTTA BIG NOIVE!" he called down to Fox. "WHAT'S DE IDEA TRYIN' TA MOIDER ME ON A NICE SUNDAY MORNIN' LIKE DIS?"

Fox shouted back, "IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET YOUR SKULL SMASHED BY A ROCK, I SUGGEST THAT YOU MOVE!"

"WHADDYEH MEAN, MOVE!" screamed Crawford, "DIS HERE IS MY HOUSE AND I'LL STAY HERE A T'OUSAND YEARS IF I FEEL LIKE IT!"

"OH YOU WILL, WILL YOU!" came Fox's angry reply. "WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!"

Crawford slammed down his window. Fauntleroy went back to his garage and got out a bundle of wood from it. He piled it all in his yard, right beneath Crow's tree, and lit a match to it! Then he tossed all of Crawford's garbage into the flames!

"There!" he said, as he watched the

smoke rise up to Crow's house. *"That'll do the trick!"*

Crawford was just getting comfortable in his chair again, when his nostrils quivered. Then his eyes began to sting! And pretty soon his house was so full of smoke that he had to squint to see . . . and he tried not to breathe at all, because the smoke smelled terrible!

"What's happenin' around here?" he thought.

When he went to the window and saw what Fauntleroy had done, he knew he was beaten! From now on he couldn't throw his garbage down there anymore, 'cause Foxie would only send it back up to him via smoke! So Crawford hatched a fine idea in his brain! And when he had it all figured out, he paid a visit next door.

"Fauntleroy, you win," Crow said, *"I'm moving out and sub-letting my house to a nice family."*

"Ah, good, good!" smiled Fox. "That's swell!"

The following Sunday morning Fauntleroy bustled busily around his yard, tending to his hollyhocks. He was thinking how wonderful it was not to hear the PLOP of garbage anymore. The new family in the tree were nice, quiet people, and he looked forward to a lovely day. But all of a sudden . . .

CRASH! BANG!

Fox stared, not believing his eyes. *The back porch of his house had fallen down!*

"Good grief!" yelped Fox, inspecting the damage a moment later. *"These porch pillars were sawed in half!"*

Immediately he realized that Crow must be behind the mischief somehow! Dizzy with anger, he swayed across Zooville to the hotel Crow was living in.

"Okay Crawford!" he said, bursting in the door. *"Don't act innocent! I know you made my porch crash!"*

"Why Foxie, you're crazy!" Crow answered. "Didn't ya notice dat your porch pillars were *eaten* in half, not *sawed* in half?"

Then Crawford informed Fauntleroy that his home was about to be destroyed, gradually but very positively, by the new family next door! Because he'd subletted his home to a FAMILY OF TERMITES!

"I'll . . . I'll ring your neck!" Fox muttered, making a dash for Crow, but Crawford had already locked himself safely in a closet.

That afternoon the family of termites had a caller. It was their next door neighbor, Fauntleroy Fox, and he explained to the termites that he was a *wood-nutrition expert.* They listened intently as he said . . .

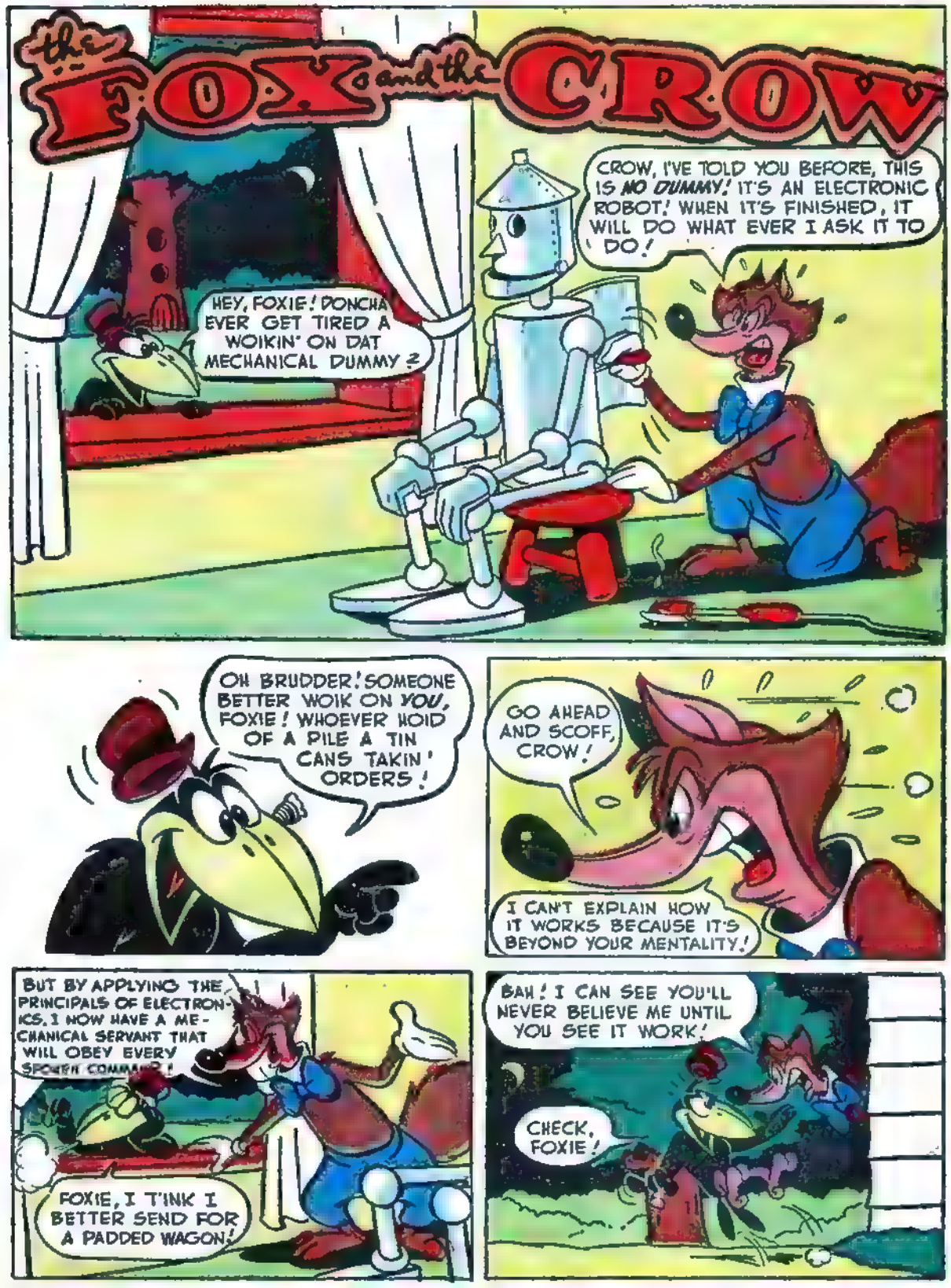
"I'm so sorry you nice people wasted your time eating the wood in *my* house when it's much simpler to eat the wood in this *tree* . . . simpler *and much better for you!"*

Very much concerned, and impressed by Fox's sincere speech, Mr. Termite asked, "You mean there's more *nutrition* in the *oak-wood* of this tree than in the *pine-wood* of your house? More calories for the youngsters?"

"That's correct, sir!" said Fauntleroy. "I'm just telling you for your own sake!"

A few weeks later Crawford Crow was walking up his old street, thinking, *"Ha ha! Foxie's house must be a pile of splinters by now! I can hardly wait to see it!"*

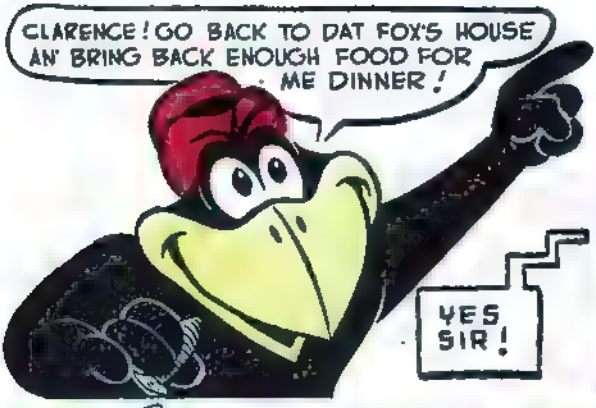
But what he saw made him howl with rage and fall over backwards! *There was a pile of splinters all right, next door to Foxie's house, where his tree used to be!*

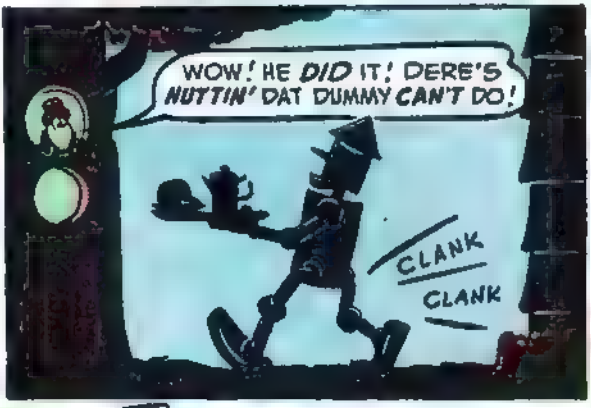

the FOX and the CROW
HEY, FOXIE! DONCHA EVER GET TIRED A WOIKIN' ON DAT MECHANICAL DUMMY?
CROW, I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, THIS IS NO DUMMY! IT'S AN ELECTRONIC ROBOT! WHEN IT'S FINISHED, IT WILL DO WHAT EVER I ASK IT TO DO!
OH BRUDDER! SOMEONE BETTER WOIK ON YOU, FOXIE! WHOEVER HOID OF A PILE A TIN CANS TAKIN' ORDERS!
GO AHEAD AND SCOFF, CROW!
I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW IT WORKS BECAUSE IT'S BEYOND YOUR MENTALITY!
BUT BY APPLYING THE PRINCIPALS OF ELECTRONICS, I NOW HAVE A MECHANICAL SERVANT THAT WILL OBEY EVERY SPOKEN COMMAND!
FOXIE, I TINK I BETTER SEND FOR A PADDED WAGON!
BAH! I CAN SEE YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE ME UNTIL YOU SEE IT WORK!
CHECK, FOXIE!

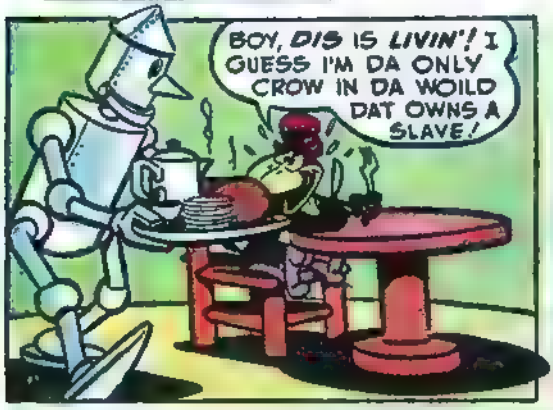
WELL, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE HONOR OF SEEING THE FIRST ROBOT SERVANT IN ACTION!
CLICK
CLARENCE! SWEEP THE FLOOR!
YES, MASTER!
TICK
TICK
TICK
WELL, CROW! ARE YOU CONVINCED NOW?
YEAH! AN' IT EVEN TALKS!
GEE, FOXIE! HE'S POIFECT! WHAT ELSE YA GOTTA DO TO HIM?
CLICK
ONLY ONE THING IS WRONG! WHEN CLARENCE IS TOLD TO DO SOMETHING, HE WON'T DO ANYTHING ELSE UNTIL HE COMPLETES THAT COMMAND--AND THAT COULD BE DANGEROUS!
NOW BEAT IT, CROW! I'M TOO TIRED TO WORK ANY MORE SO I'M GOING TO BED!
HM! I COULD SURE USE A SOIVANT LIKE DAT! MY JERNT AIN'T BEEN CLEANED SINCE LAST FALL!
I DON'T T'INK FOXIE'LL MIND TOO MUCH IF I BORROW CLARENCE FER ONE NIGHT!
2

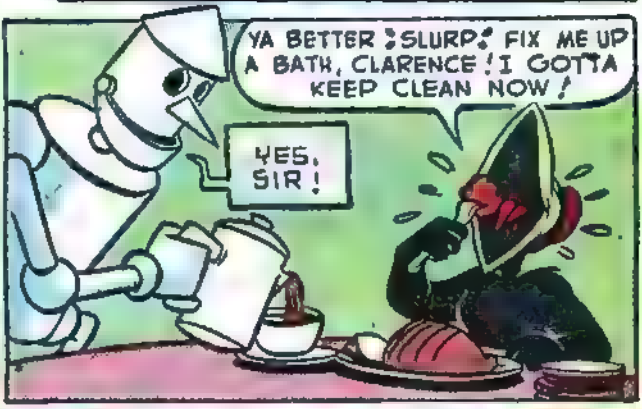
IN FACT, HE'LL PROBABLY T'ANK ME FER GIVIN' IT A FOIST-CLASS TRY OUT!
OKAY, CLARENCE! IF YOUSE CAN CLEAN UP DIS MESS, I'LL GET FOXIE TA GIVE YOUSE A REWARD OF SOME NICE, HIGH-GRADE MACHINE OIL!
CLANG
BOY, DIS IS GONNA BE FUN GIVIN' ORDERS FER A CHANGE!
CLICK
CLARENCE, FOIST GO WASH DA DISHES!
YES, MASTER!
WOW! LOOKUT DAT GUY GO! HE'S EVEN BETTER'N I THOUGHT!
CLANK
OKAY! NOW YOUSE CAN MOP UP DA FLOORS!
YES MASTER!
CLICK
CLACK
CLUNK
CLICK
PUFF PUFF! WHEN YOUSE GET T'ROUGH, CLARENCE, YOU CAN WASH ME CLOTHES!
YES MASTER!
HMM! I T'INK NOW'S DA TIME TA PUT DIS GADGET TA DA SUPREME TEST!
SCRUB
SCRUB
3

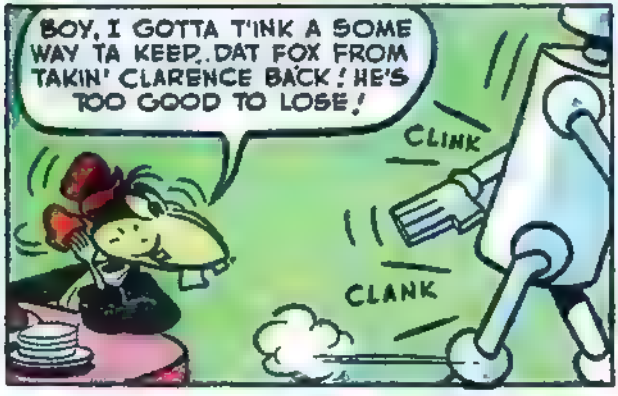
FOX & CROW


CLARENCE! GO BACK TO DAT FOX'S HOUSE AN' BRING BACK ENOUGH FOOD FOR ME DINNER!
YES, SIR!

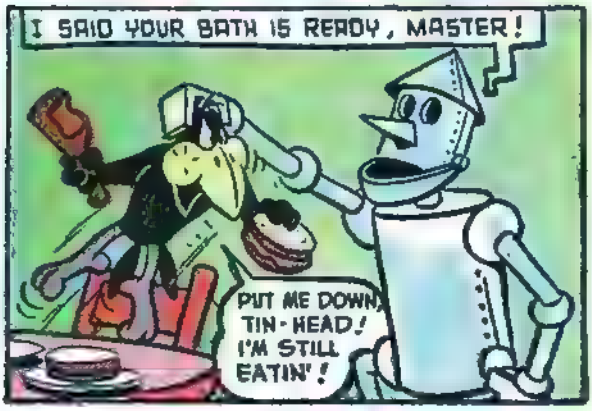

WOW! HE DID IT! DERE'S NUTTIN' DAT DUMMY CAN'T DO!
CLANK
CLANK


BOY, DIS IS LIVIN'! I GUESS I'M DA ONLY CROW IN DA WOILD DAT OWNS A SLAVE!


YA BETTER SLURP! FIX ME UP A BATH, CLARENCE! I GOTTA KEEP CLEAN NOW!
YES, SIR!


BOY, I GOTTA T'INK A SOME WAY TA KEEP DAT FOX FROM TAKIN' CLARENCE BACK! HE'S TOO GOOD TO LOSE!
CLINK
CLANK

YOUR BATH IS READY, MASTER!
I AIN'T T'ROUGH EATIN' YET, CLARENCE!


I SAID YOUR BATH IS READY, MASTER!
PUT ME DOWN, TIN-HEAD! I'M STILL EATIN'!

STOP IT! HALP! GLUG!

PUT ME DOWN! I'M GETTIN' MAD!
WHAT NOW, MASTER?
YOU-YOU-YOU DUMB TIN BRAIN! ANUDDER MOVE LIKE DAT AN' I'LL LOSE ME HEAD!
LOSE YOUR HEAD, MASTER?
DAT'S WHAT I SAID, AN' DON'T FORGET I'M DA BOSS!
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, MASTER!
HEY!
YEOW! DIS JUNK MAN T'INKS I WANT ME HEAD CHOPPED OFF!
OOPS!
FWOW!
WACK
SORRY I MISSED, MASTER!
HELP! FOXIE!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
FOXIE, SHUT DAT T'ING OFF BEFORE I LOSE ME POOR LITTLE HEAD!
ZOOM
5

CROW, HOW COME MY ROBOT WANTS TO CUT YOUR HEAD OFF?
OH, I MADE SOME SILLY REMARK AN' HE TOOK ME SERIOUSLY! S-PUFF-? TOIN HIM OFF! I'M ALL IN!
WHY SHOULD I TURN HIM OFF? YOU'VE RUINED HIS VALUE TO ME! HE'LL NEVER OBEY ANOTHER ORDER OF MINE UNTIL HE HAS YOUR HEAD!
SO IF I SAVE YOUR NECK I'LL NEVER HAVE THE ROBOT SERVANT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO ALL MY WORK!
PULEEZE FOXIE! TOIN HIM OFF AN' I'LL TAKE HIS PLACE! I'LL BE YOUR SLAVE FOREVER!
CLICK
ALL RIGHT, CROW! IT'S A DEAL! I'LL TURN HIM OFF FOR NOW!
BUT ANY TIME YOU FEEL LIKE QUITTING, JUST LET ME KNOW AS I THINK CLARENCE WOULD LIKE TO GET BACK TO WORK!
The End

ADVERTISEMENT

OUT OF THIS WORLD by Necco

WITH POWERFUL TELESCOPES WE CAN SEE YELLOW CLOUDS ON THE PLANET MARS. THEY ARE PROBABLY DUST STORMS!

YOU DON'T NEED A TELESCOPE TO FIND Necco WAFERS...THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY...YOU'LL FIND THEM AT YOUR NEAREST CANDY STORE.

Necco ASSORTED WAFERS

A LOT FOR A LITTLE!

ADVERTISEMENT

Start your own collection now!

GET 'EM ALL!

60 ALL NEW CHAMPION TRADING CARDS

Right on Wheaties Packages!

ACTUAL SIZE

CLOSE-UPS AND ACTION PICTURES OF YOUR FAVORITE CHAMPS

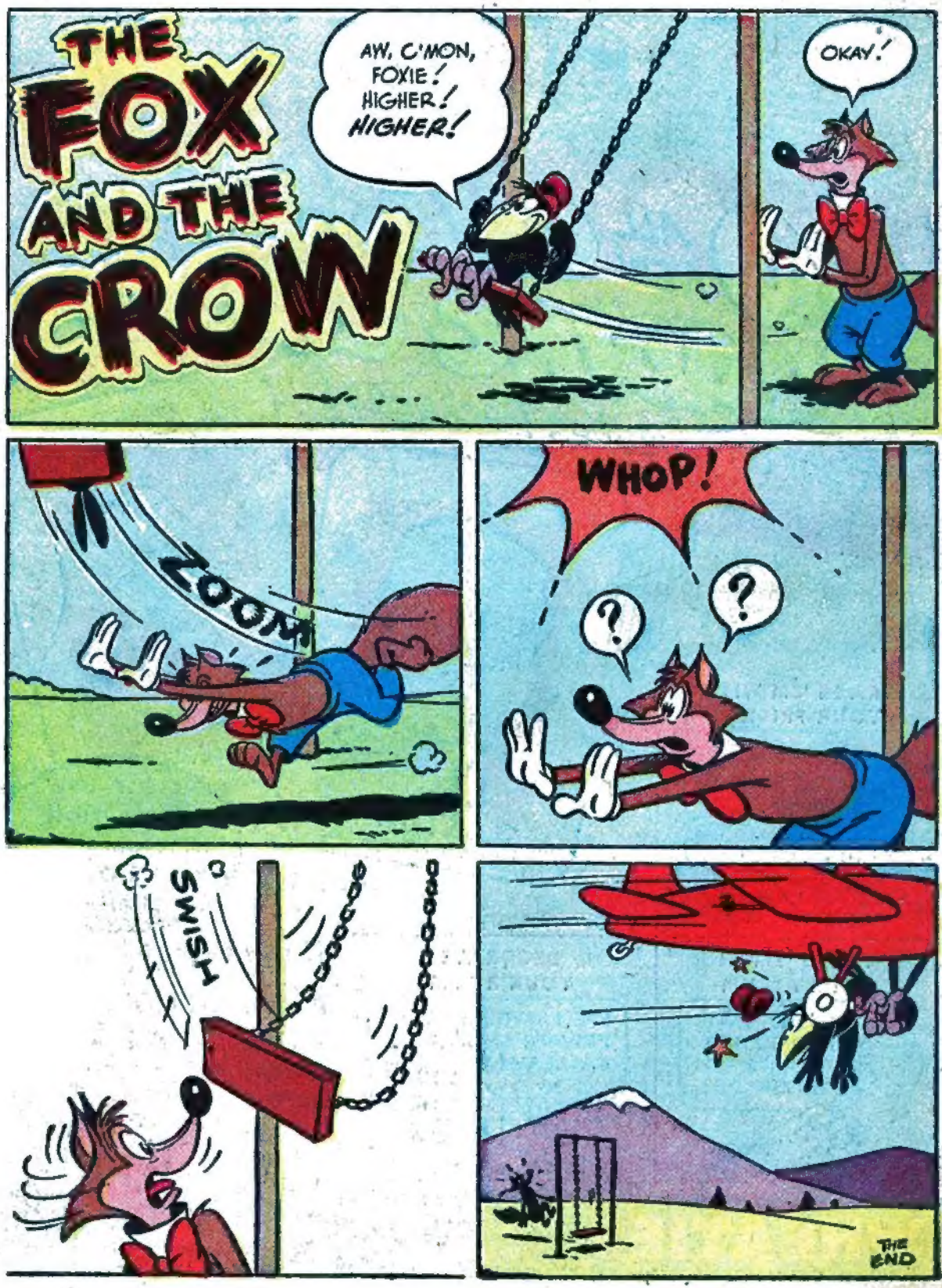
TRADE 'EM WITH YOUR FRIENDS

PASTE 'EM IN YOUR ALBUM

DECORATE YOUR ROOM

Easy to get! Right on your Wheaties package!

WHEATIES® Breakfast of Champions®


THE FOX AND THE CROW
AW, C'MON, FOXIE! HIGHER! HIGHER!
OKAY!
ZOOM
WHOP!
?
?
SWISH
THE END

The OLDEST SYMBOL in COMICS... and YOUR GUARANTEE of the BEST in COMICS READING!

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

LOOK FOR IT ON THE COVER BEFORE YOU BUY ANY COMICS MAGAZINE!

For EXAMPLE ON THE COVERS ...of...

--JUST TWO OF THE GREAT MAGAZINES BEARING THIS GREAT SYMBOL!

On Sale AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!

Win one of these 4 FREE TRIPS to my Colorado ranch, Partner!

– Red Ryder

257 AIR RIFLES GIVEN

in this exciting New Nation-wide

DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST

PARDNER! Get Your FREE CONTEST KIT at your DAISY DEALER or MAIL COUPON!

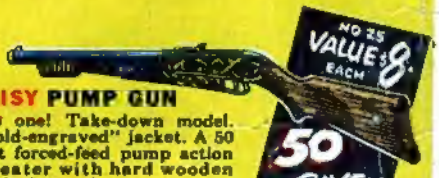
You don't even have to own a Daisy to win one of the 4 Free Trips to Red Ryder's Ranch or one of the 257 air rifles, trophy cups and medals—to be given as prizes in the thrilling DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST starting March 15, 1952, ending May 29, 1952. Just borrow a Daisy from a friend! Prizes to be awarded on the combined basis of best targets and aptest completions of Contest Sentence. There'll be TWO separate Divisions! NRA MEMBER'S DIVISION: shooters in this group will win the most VALUABLE PRIZES such as the 4 Red Ryder Ranch Trips, 100 Daisy Defenders, 50 Daisy Pump Guns, 50 Daisy Red Ryder Carbines, Trophy Cups, Medals *provided that* they are paid-up Junior Members of NRA for 1952 *OR* if they send in APPLICATION FORM and 50-cent membership Fee WITH their Contest Targets *before midnight, May 29, 1952!* NON-NRA DIVISION: If you don't join NRA, you can shoot to win one of the 3 Daisy Defenders or one of the 50 Daisy Air Rifles (No. 155). Get ALL CONTEST FACTS NOW! Ask your Daisy Dealer—or mail coupon for FREE CONTEST KIT—and start shootin' to WIN!

NEW!

DAISY DEFENDER REPEATER

WIN one! The first forced-feed 50 shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Combination Peep-and-Open Rearsight with Elevation, Windage adjusters! Secret "pocket" in butt. Adjustable Carrying-Shooting sling. Amazingly realistic molded stock, fore-arm.

Prices higher in Rockies, West, Canada and subject to change without notice. Do NOT order rifles direct—See Your Dealer.



DAISY PUMP GUN

WIN one! Take-down model. "Gold-engraved" jacket. A 50 shot forced-feed pump action repeater with hard wooden stock, fore-end.

RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

WIN one! Daisy's famous 1000-shot repeater that looks, feels, handles like real Western saddle gun. Realistic molded stock, fore-arm

DAISY GRAVITY-FED-REPEATER

WIN one! A 1000 shot repeater. Wooden stock. Metal blued.

TO: **RED RYDER,** Care of DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY Dept. 1562, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.

I enclose unused 3¢ stamp to help pay mailing cost. RUSH FREE DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST KIT!

NAME_____

ST. & NO._____

CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____

DAISY BULLS EYE Shot is Best for

DAISY Air Rifles

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 1562, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.

Comics downloaded from the website

Newcomic.org

www.newcomic.org - The best site with comics

www.comicsall.net